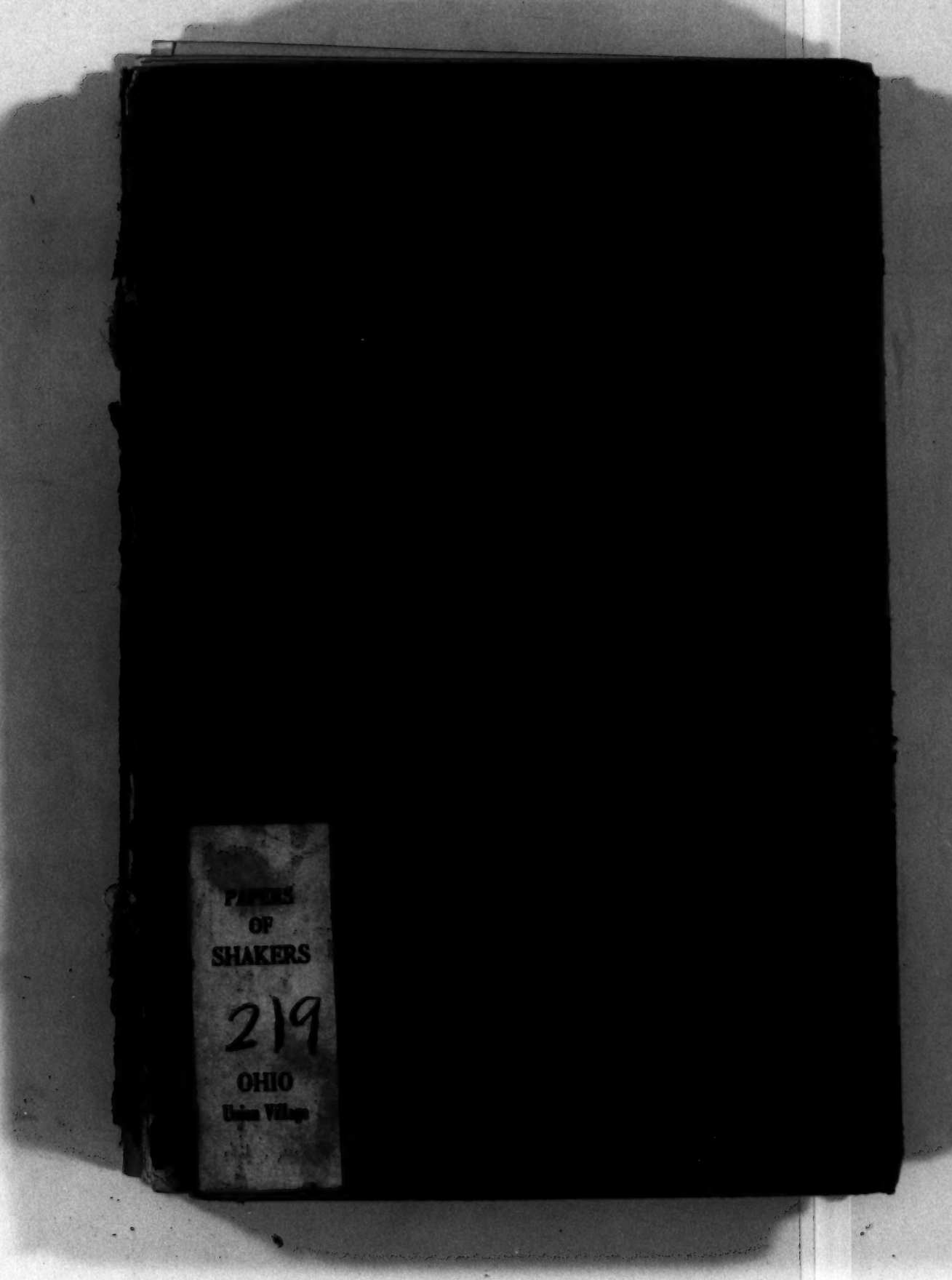

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
219
OHIO
Union Village

William Reynolds.
Union Village.
Ohio.

The Angelic Train

So I see on yonder plain in goliness and beauty

A lovely bright angelic train engaged in heavenly duty

The scene surpasses earth's delight no mortal can express it

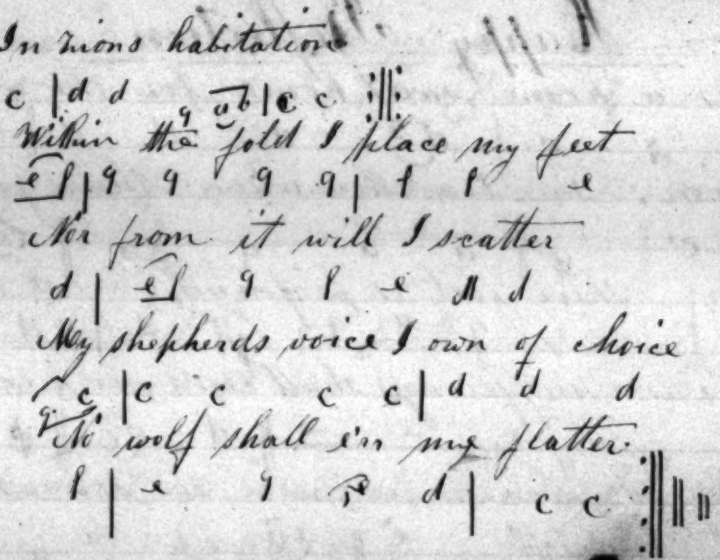
Celestial cherubs clothed in white and by Jehovah blessed

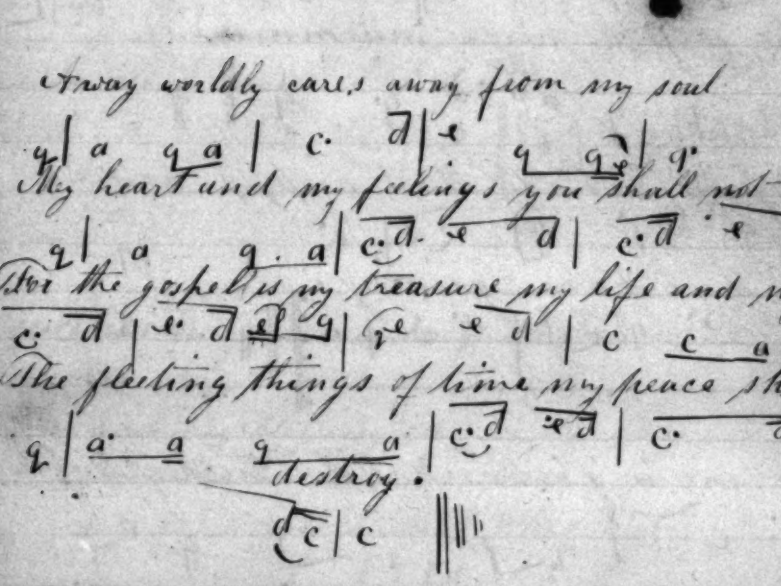
Earth may cease to spread her chains
Her pleasure's cant allure me
I'm bound to reach the lovely arms
Of those who've gone before me.
Though all creation should decay
And thousand's be offended
I'll hold my birthright watch and pray
Until my journey's ended.

Lions Habitation

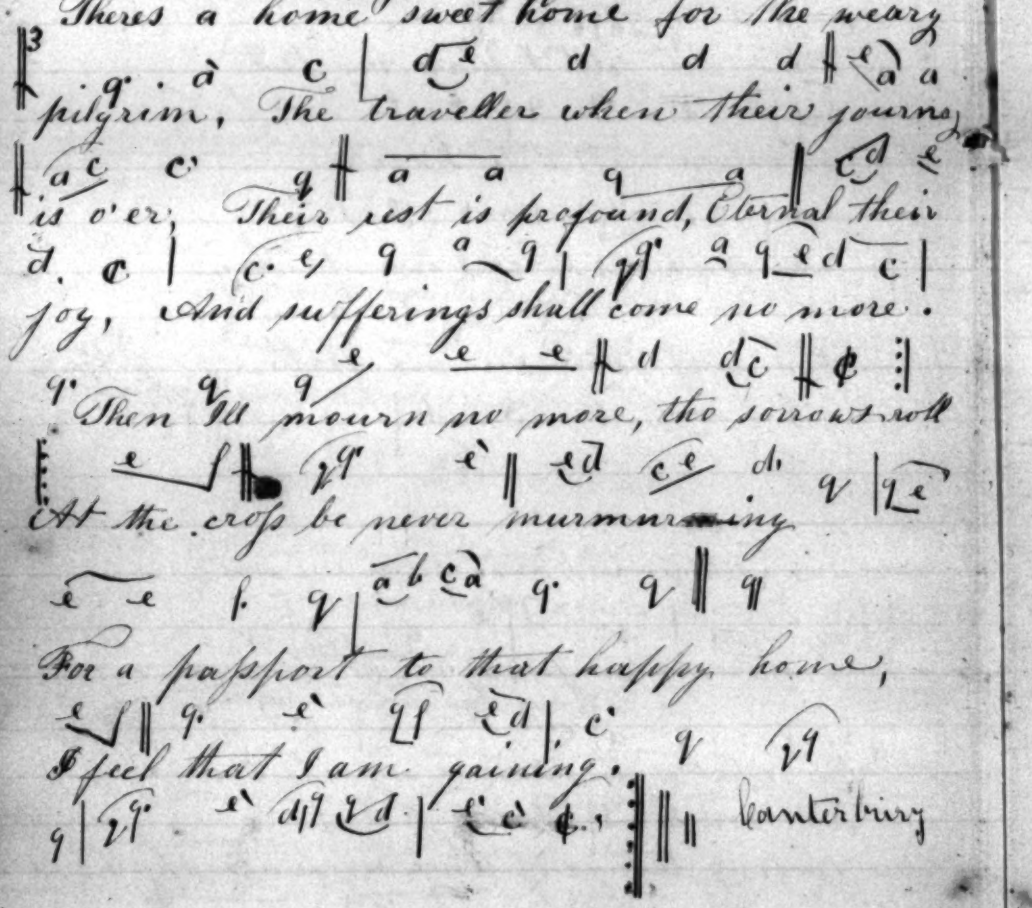
I love my home I love my call
I love my dear relation
My life I give my all to live

In zions habitation




Away worldly cares away from my soul
My heart and my feelings you shall not controll
For the gospel is my treasure my life and my joy
The fleeting things of time my peace shall not
destroy

Happy Reflection


Theres a home sweet home for the weary
pilgrim, The traveller when their journey
is o'er, Their rest is profound, Eternal their
joy, And sufferings shall come no more.
Then I'll mourn no more, tho sorrow roll
At the cross be never murmuring
For a passport to that happy home,
I feel that I am gaining.
Canterbury
Give me a portion with the people of God
A knowledge of his order and the power of
his word, And tis all I want, tis all

I want, tis all I want I know.

Let me be cleansed from every thing impure

Established in the truth forever to endure,

And tis all I want, tis all I want,

Tis all I want I know

Enfield Conn.

So I am your heavenly Father

And my blessing on you I'll pore

Love from your Eternal Mother

O receive a precious store

Tis the pure my hand shall cover

'Tis the lowly I will bless
a g f g a c a d
North my holy wings I'll hover
a g f g a a d d
To your souls I'll give sweet rest
f g c e d c d

The affliction be your portion
Tribulation bear the down
Do remember in my Mansion
I've prepared for you a crown
To again receive my blessing
Heavenly treasure a full supply
For my wells are running over
And my fountains never dry

I'm going down to the beautiful valley
g a a c c c g a a g e
To eat of its fruits and its vintage so sweet
d d e e a a a d e e d
'Tis in this low vale a crown I'll inherit
c d e d d c d e d e g
'Tis here my redemption will be complete
c a c c a g e g e d d

I'm going down where the lowly in spirit

Are sounding sweet praises to God ever more

And thro its pleasent groves and by its flowing fountain

I'll walk this lovely reigon o'er

Dews From Heaven

Heavenly dews shall descend upon tender plants

And cause them to flourish and grow

And beautiful showers of rain shall descend

While peace like a river shall flow

I will comfort and bless thee thou Zion of God

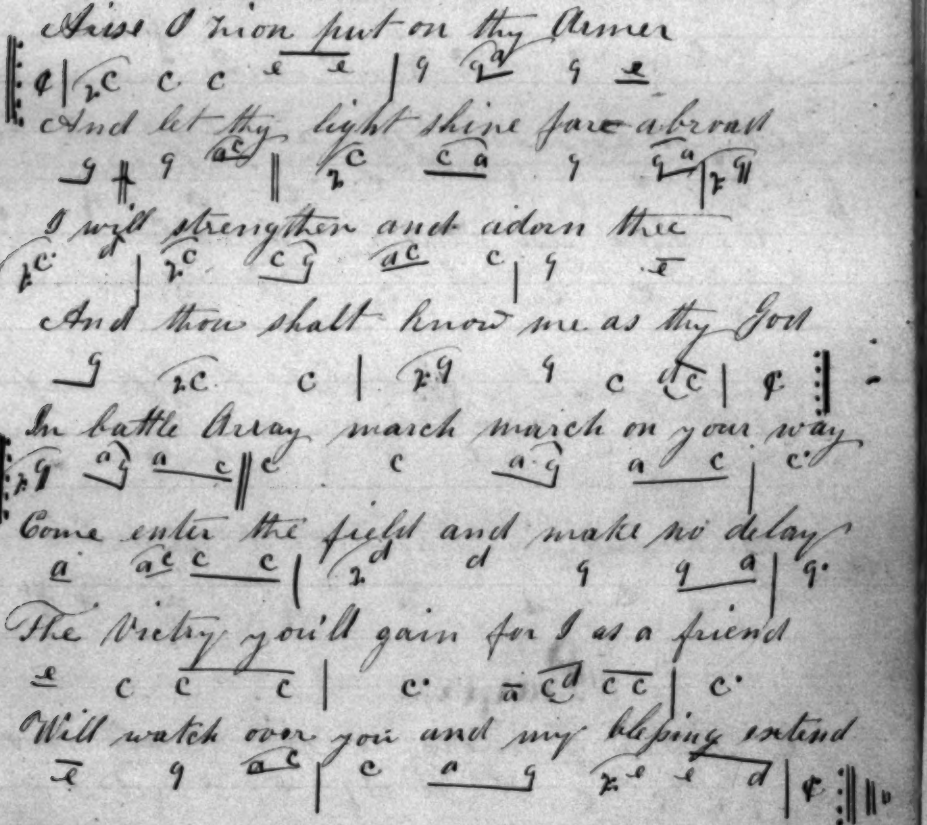
Saith Christ your redeemer and King.

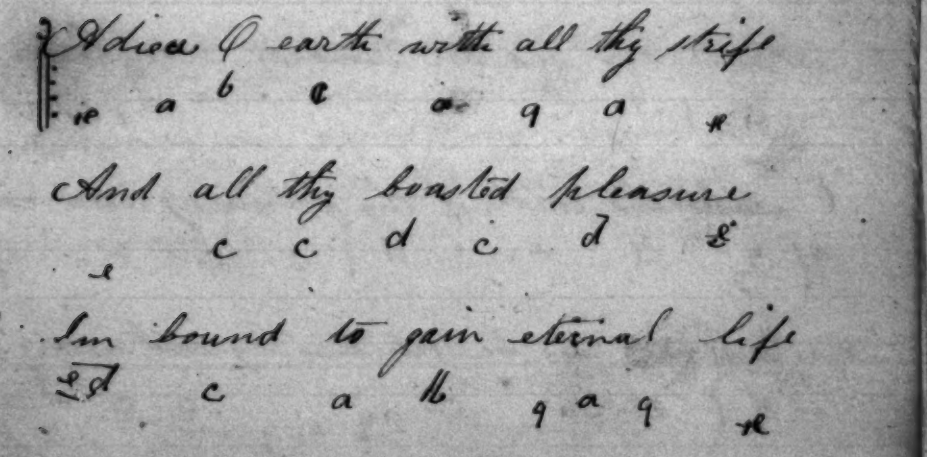
The weak shall be strong and the strong shall rejoice
While anthems of joy they will sing

3 Tis a straight forward work no shunning
the cross Tis right up and down solid
warriors I love, Such will fight the enemy
and valiently stand for the gospel cause
O let me remain with this innocent band
Let me have a home in that far better land
It is heaven to my soul I ask nothing more
Only give me a home on fair canaans
shore

Call to Zion

Sept 19th 1853


Arise O Zion put on thy Armer
And let thy light shine fare abroad
I will strengthen and adorn thee
And thou shalt know me as thy God
In battle Array march march on your way
Come enter the field and make no delay
The Victry you'll gain for I as a friend
Will watch over you and my blessing extend



I seek no other treasure

Thy transient joys are drop at best

Or like an empty bubble

They yield no solid happiness

But end in pain and trouble

Prayer

O Father of mercy O God of all love

Look on us in mercy from heaven above

O water the earth of thy forming and care

Hear our cries we beseech thee O grant us our prayer

O let thy just judgements thy Zion pass by
Send rain on her land we most earnestly cry
Withdraw not thy blessing withdraw not thy love
O hear us kind father in Heaven above

True greatness is in goodness in purity and meek
in charity and love O Heavenly Parent to guide
me when I stray do chide me
Till I meet with you above

So now I will be little and obediant to a title
In all I say and do
I will crucify my great I my haughty pride shall
lowlie Down in the valley I will go

While thro' lifes dark vale I journey
Weary way worn and distressed
Oft I look with languid Spirits
To my home my Heavenly rest
Home sweet home my home in heaven
How long to be at home
Home sweet home my home in heaven
How long to be at home

Nothing here can satisfy me
Earthly pleasure what are they
Lasting comforts they deny me
All their glories fade away
Home sweet home &c
Blessed Mother do confirm me
To thy pure and holy way
O take not thy blessing from me
Till I leave this Mortal clay
Home sweet home &c

While upon these shores I'm waiting
May I in the spirit rise
And be wisely seperating
From my soul all earthly ties
Home Sweet home &c

There shall my immortal spirit
To its peaceful home assend
Their true comfort to inherit
Which shall never never end
Home Sweet home &c

No More an Orphan

I have found a rich prize

Of its virtues I would sing

May the hills and the vallies

A sweet echo ring

Tis a Mother O a Mother

No more an orphan I roam

For I've found a true Mother

And she's gathered me home
c d e a g a c
Heroes and Sages
g g a e g May have names of renown
g a c a a g
Which long to posterity
c c c d d c
g May be handed down
d e g g g d
But they wake no such emotions
e f g e c e d d
They'll be roll'd as a scroll
d c a a a e g
Where the pure name of Mother
e g g g a c d
Findeth rest in the soul
c d e a g a c

Gospel Kindred

May holy gospel kindred your near and dear to me
e d c d e g g a e e d d c d e e
My prayer to God is daily that you may strengthened be
e d d c d e e d c a a g a
I'll be with you and guide you and lead you by the hand
e g g g g a e e d d c d e e
Till in Christs holy Kingdom Triumphantly you stand
e d d c d a e d e g c a a

Savior of Men

O come unto me saith the Savior of men
And bathe in the fountain so pure
Tho the numbers be few, that in zion prove true
yet a remnant to me I'll secure
Where theres One, two, or three,
In the midst I will be, And my blessing on
them I will pour For they are my delight
by day and by night
And my comfort wherever they go

Trust in Me

Hark I hear my Savrors voice Fear ye not rejoice rejoice
I will lead and safely guide You o'er each rough and stoney tide
All tho thousands faint and fall Tho the remnant be but small
Trust in me I'll safely guide You o'er each rough and stoney tide

Searching Fire

I ask not for honor I seek not for fame
For worldly renown or a high sounding name
Only give me a place with the lowly and pure
And I will with patience all things else endure
Tis worth more to me than all else I can see
The gems from the Mountain or pearls from the Sea
O blessed the cross which tribulation does bring
And like searching fire will cleanse from all sin

A Call

march

How thankful I am that I have been called
From this vain world of sin while in time
To fit and prepare me for a happy home
In heaven that far better clime

Then I'll not delay nor put him away
The mercy and call of God unto me
May, may for my treasure is with Zion my mother
A true child of Mother I ever will be

Holy Wisdom Promise

I hear the voice of wisdom now calling from on high
Zionites arise my people the time is drawing nigh
When sorrow without measure on Zion will descend
But fear ye not my people I will your cause defend

My Zion it shall flourish her morals shall prevail
Tho Satan's hostile forces her fortresses assail
No weapon formed against her shall prosper in the day
For God is her protector her constant guide and friend

Turn ye be Pure and Holy

Turn to the right go double minded
Turn to the right at every turn
Turn to the right your wrongs be righting
Till the way of truth you learn
Turn to the path of self denial
Bear the crop that Jesus bore
Devote to God your time and talents
Come and enter at the door.

March

By the crop I am living by the crop I am dying
In the crop I'm rejoicing while on my journey home
I am bound to fair canaan for the realms of endless
And I never will cast Anchor till I reach the port of rest

Mothers pure Children

How strong is the union of Mothers pure children
How sweet the affection which binds them in one
My soul O be thankful that thou art a sharer
With those who have conquerd and death overcome
I'll freely let go every earthly enjoyment
For this sacred blessing which enlivens the Soul
To build up the gospel shall be my employment
While ages and ages unnumbered do roll.

Sweet rivers of Love

The heavens are opened bright Angels are showering sweet rivers of love

O do now receive it eat drink and believe it tis heavenly Love

tis food and tis clothing tis strength and tis nothing

come all be supplied with this heavenly Love

O come let us march along to that happy home

The call is now to every one to overcome all evil

I'll unite with all my might in every gifts that is given

In this way I shall be blest and feel sweet peace from heaven

Heavenly Refreshment

I'll pitch my tent by the river of love
On its waters with pleasure I'll sail
And listen with joy to the notes of my Dove
As they're wafted by every gale
I'll walk in the grove in paradise found
And gather the fruits of the vine
I'll set and refresh me on heavenly ground
And quaff of the richest of wine

I will gather all my lambs Unto me saith the Savior
The feeble in my arms I'll bear and shield them
from all danger O come O come come all ye
who wander ye who hunger ye who thirst
come and live forever

Chosen People

I will bear my chosen People to
pleasant groves and vineyard fair
I will be their constant Shepherd
And they shall feel my tender care

For I am their holy Savior and
Will spread my wings o'er them
When with grief their souls are filled
I will soothe with healing balm

How do You do

O how do you do my gospel relation
O how do you do I'm thankful to see you
I really am glad to meet with you here
In serveing the Lord your spirits to cheer
Here is a full cup of Mothers good wine
Come drink it come drink it twill make you full fine
Come turn up your cups and drink it all up
And Mother will fill it again and again

'Tis food to me to serve the Lord
And sing his praises sweet
To join with those who love his word

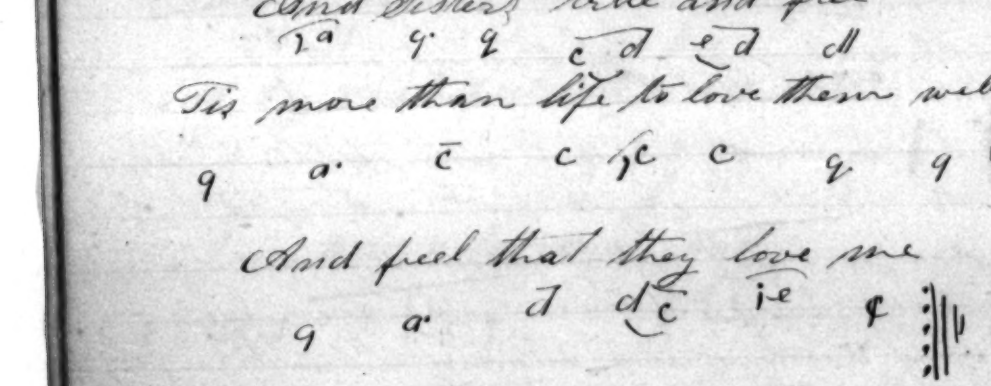
And for his worship meet—

Tis balm to walk with Brethren pure

And Sisters true and free

Tis more than life to love them well

And feel that they love me



P. Collins, march,

My Sweet Home

My home my sweet home in Zion
My call my holy call how precious to me
All the wealth this earth affordz,
All the pleasures this vain world can give
Never can purchase, this treasure that I hold
Though off through deep waterz
And perils I've passed,
And though with false brethren
My lot may be cast
Faith in God is my anchor
And truth is my shield
On these I rely when all else shall fail

O. Sawyer
Gloucester Main

Lovely Virgins

Lovely virgins how divine
Beauty in their actions shine
Let faith and works in me combine
That I may keep my station
Let my heart and hands agree
That I in Christ and Christ in me
May shine and thus my actions be
A proof of my devotions

My soul immortal cannot live
On grosp material things;
And all the wealth this world can give,

No lasting comfort brings ;

Then let me labor for that meat

Which ever will endure

That food which saints and angels eat ;

That hidden manna pure

Page 109

Hour of Prayer

2 How blest is the season when calm and retired
The soul is by feelings Angelic inspired
Away from the troubles of life and its care
How pleasant and sweet is the hour of prayer

Chorus It is the hour of prayer

2nd No gloomy forbodings no darkness is felt
The soul before God in repentance does melt
And heavens bright host seem to kneel with us there
So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer. Chorus it is the ho

3d What heavenly peace does our feelings inspire
When Christ is there with us our feelings to bless
For this his delight as his words do declare
To meet with his saints at the hour of prayer

Chorus it is the &c

4th When he was on earth worn with sorrow and grief
And no other power could give him relief
How often did he to the desert repair
And there by himself spend the hour of prayer

Chorus it is the &c

5th When through heavey trials our souls are weighed, down
And hope seems to fail us and friends wear a frown
Then what of nature could even compare
With what the soul feels in the hour of prayer
Chorus in the &c.

6th Blest hour of retirement what joy is in thee
A season most precious of season to me
A time in which I can for heaven prepare
O best of all hours is the hour of prayer.
Chorus is the &c.

Pentecost

1st Beautiful upon the Mountain
c d e e g d e d
Are the feet of him who brings
c d e e d c d
Down from wisdoms holy fountain
c d e e g d e d
From the glorious King of Kings
g a a g e
Joyful tidings to our lay
g g a a c g a g
Consolation from our God
e g a a g e g
Who with boundless love and pity
e g a a c g a g
Sent salvation far abroad
c d e e d c g

2nd O Our God for this Salvation
Heaven and earth thy name adore
Now with prayer and Supplication
We thy saving power implore.
O our heavenly Father hear us
Angels of repentance send
Holy Savior thou art near us
We our cause to thee commend.

3rd Thou redeemer our Messiah
Blessed Savior of our race
Send the holy gost and fire
Let thy glory fill this place.
Thou hast come with might and power
In the clouds of heaven too
Will thou in this Solemn hour
Every heart to thee renew.

4th We with grateful joy surrender
All to thee let us be thine
Isreal Shepherd his defender
O let Zion rise and shine.
Bind the vale of darkness from us
Let thy perfect reign begin
Now we see thy blessed promise
King of glory enter in.

5 I am glad and rejoice that truth is advancing
And salvation is now free for the children of men
That the corner-stone is laid and a wall built in Zion
6 And Jerusalem appeareth in glory again
The Isles from afar shall hail this bright morning
And gather many people to the standards of their king
Where peace joy and mercy shall crown his dominion
And righteousness and truth shall spread the golden
wing.

Home in Zion

My home is in Zion my treasure is here
My interest and my all is with my companions so dear
Then we'll move on together fearing naught that may befall
By ties ineffable were bound together
Will stand the rolling tide

Gospel Relation

O my gospel dear relation
I am on my journey home

I am bound for eternal life and heaven
To the spirit land I go

Leaving all that's vain below
To the righteous there a crown of life is given

Tho my way be rough and hard
Every evil I discard
For the Lord God will certainly protect me
I will stem the rolling tide

Tho the waters may divide
Holy angels will be there to direct me

Tho my time is swiftly passing and I cannot tarry here
For time that is lost will God require

So all that I can do is to rise and journey through
Tho. I pass through a furnace of fire.
O what joyful times there'll be
When we've cross'd the foaming sea,
And shall meet with the saints of Gods creation,
There we'll sing and shout, and dance,
On canaans lovely banks,
And exult in a crown of full Salvation ::

Source of Light

1st. I love that Lord who reigns above
And formed my precious soul
I love that holy source of love
From whence all blessings roll.
I love that searching gospel fire
That frees my soul from sin;
All heavenly gifts I do admire
Tis what I glory in.

2d I love that holy source of light,
By which I daily steer;
I love the soul who walks upright,
And strives to persevere.
I love the mortifying cross,
I love the fruit it brings;
Yea sure it is of greater worth,
Than all created things.

3d I love the holy orders lot,
That daily guide my feet;
This heavenly way I will persue
I never will retreat.
Though heavey trials weigh me down
Yet truth shall be my stay;
And I will gain a lasting crown,
That never will decay.

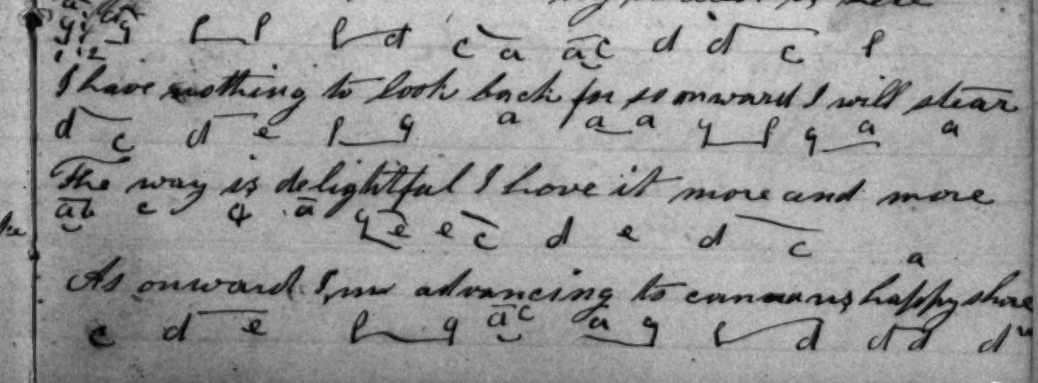
4th Our time on earth is short at best
Its length is but a span,
And in this world there is no rest,
For poor benighted man.
But soon we'll reach that blest abode,
Where sorrows are no more;
And dwell in union with our God,
On the eternal shore.

A Garden Dress'd

Thou art O my Zion as a garden Ive dress'd
Which wisdoms hand hath planted and my strong arm has
While the nations around thee with commotion are rent
To guard and protect thee bright hosts are daily sent
And yet art thou grateful for all this kind care
An offering to my glory dost thou daily prepare
Arise rise to duty in service never tire
For my own my self will require

Rejoice O my children and be ye comforted
For lo I am coming with a band of holy Angels
To view the O Zion and bless thy inmates
And crown the with glory who will in forsake

O the glory of heaven O the beauty sublime
Adorning the faithful Jea saith the holy one of Israel
The people of my choice forever shall rejoice
Jea shout and sing sweet praises divine
To me their redeemer and King For these I have blest
With the light of redemption
My all saving power and Zeal
To these I have given the Keys of the kingdom
And wisdom its truths reveal.

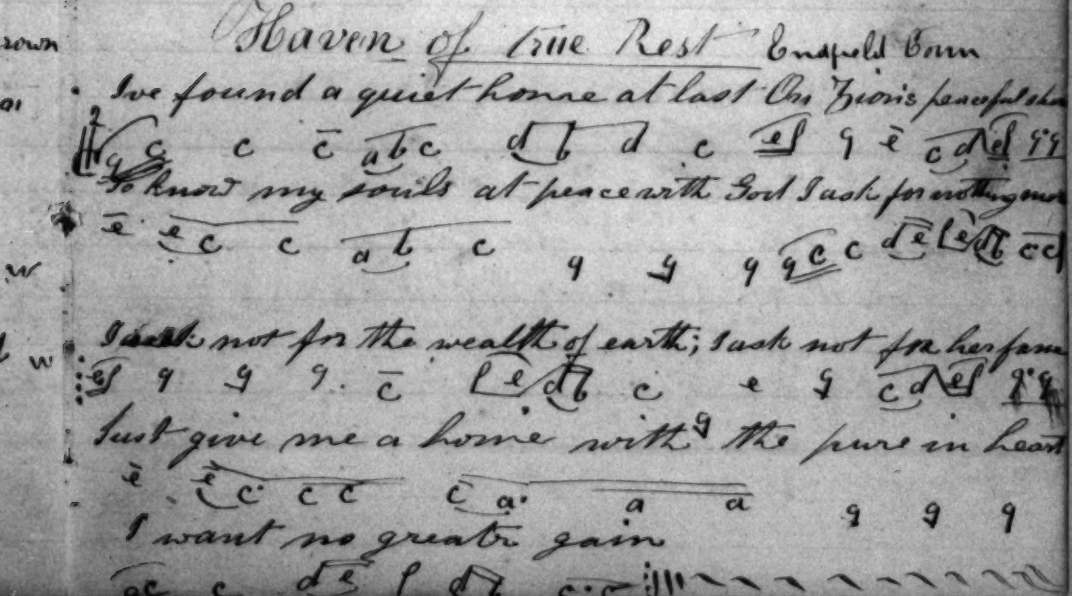


Farewell earthly joys from my soul flee away
I covet something higher that will not so soon decay
Something that is lasting that forever will endure
A durable treasure holy and pure
And by the crafty gain I stand make it mine own
This to me is comfort this is real joy
Something that is permanent the world
cannot destroy
By the cross I'll keep it and wear a shining crown

This belongs to my

Dear companions let us be going
Now the time if ever to strive
Why not love be equaly flowing
Since we're pretty much all a like
Never let us be prone to cavil
Nor oft our trobls or griefs to tell.
How much better we always travil
When ever we bear our trials well.

Haven of true Rest Endfield Conn


I've found a quiet home at last On Zion's peaceful shore
To know my souls at peace with God I ask for nothing more
I seek not for the wealth of earth; I seek not for her fame
Just give me a home with the pure in heart
I want no greater gain

Gospel Love

Enfield Conn 1857

O where is the treasure which gold can procure
That is like unto love gospel love ever sure
What solace so grateful when with trials oppressed
As to know that at home we are beloved and blest
And as we travel o'er life's rugged path
It smoothes down the ills and the roughness we find
To love our relation beloved in return
Inspires us with courage that no cross we spurn

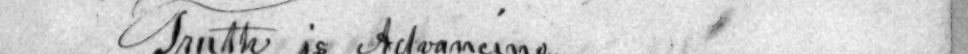
Jehovah is my Shield

Jehovah is my Shield my confidence and trust
In him I do confide for he is true and just
He'll guide us through all storms and tempest he'll calm
He will extend his arm and bring me safe Home

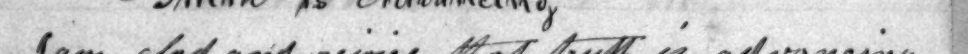
Truth is Advancing

I am glad and rejoice that truth is advancing

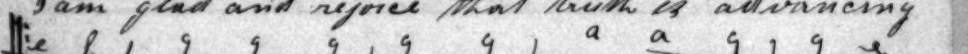
That salvation is now free for the children of men



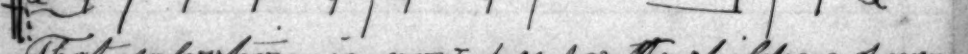
That the corner stone is laid and the wall built in Zion



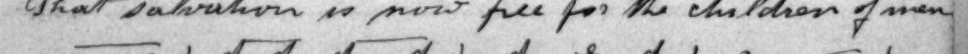
And jerusalem appeard in glory again



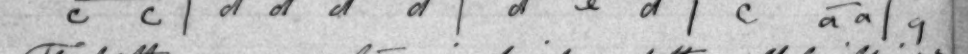
The Isles from afar shall hail the bright Morning



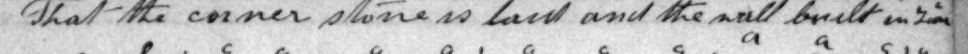
And gather with all nations to the standard of their King



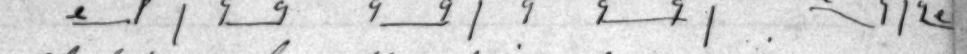
Where peace joy and mercy shall crown his dominion

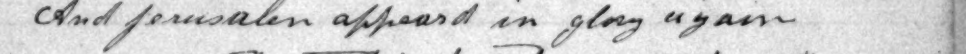


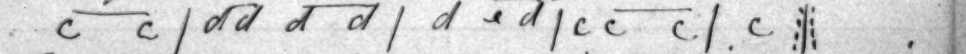
And happiness and truth shall spread its



golden wings







P Collins quick time

The Living Church

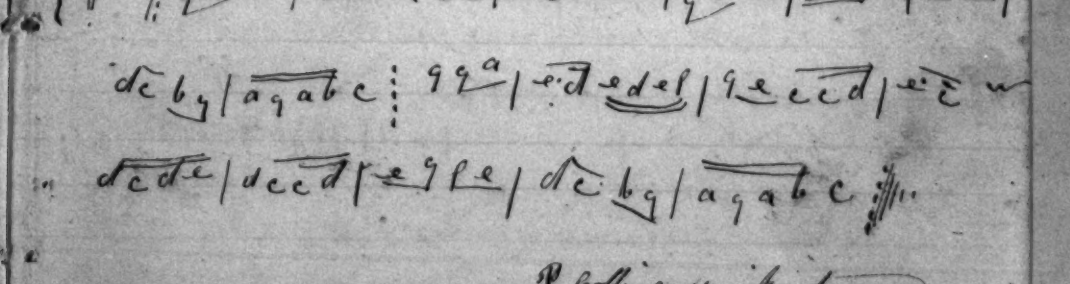
The living church which God hath said
He would protect and nourish
And make her vine with joy to shine
And beautifully flourish;
Has now arisen in her strength.
Put on her holy armour
And fearless stands where satans bands
Should have no power to harm her.

2. Though like the stone of which we read,
The builders may reject her,
Despise her laws disown her cause,
And wholly disprect her;
Yet God will fill her gates with praise,
And everlasting honor;
And bring her forth to all the earth.
The head stone of the corner.

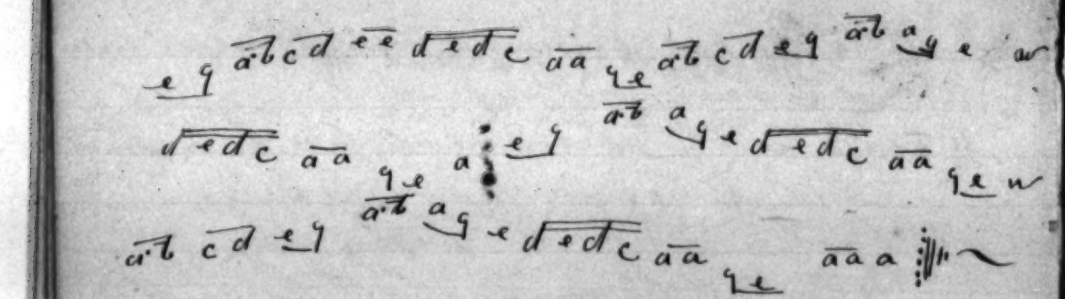
3d With an out-stretch'd, and powerful arm
Jehovah will defend her;
And Mighty then shall fear him then
And to his laws surrender.
O hasten Lord the happy day
When all the earth shall know thee,
And earth and seas on every breeze,
Shall waft a shout of glory.

4th When peace on earth shall bear the sway,
And love shall rule Creation
And God be fear'd, his name rever'd,
In every habitation;
When unto mortals here below
Shall Angels songs be given,
Such as they sound when they surround
The great white Throne in Heaven.

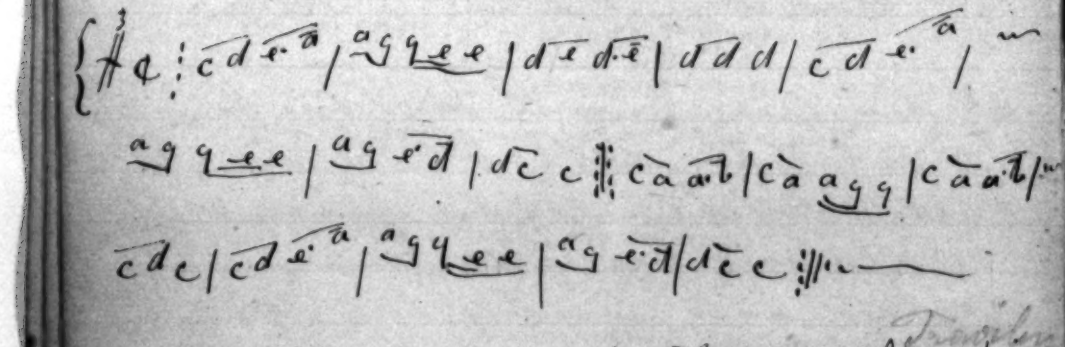
Jan 5th 1859.



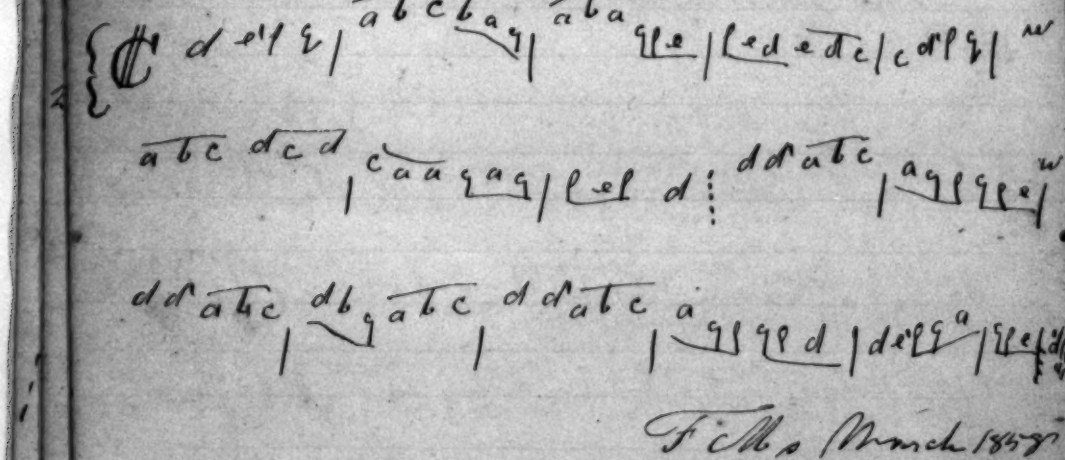
P. Collins Spirit tune



P. Collins march

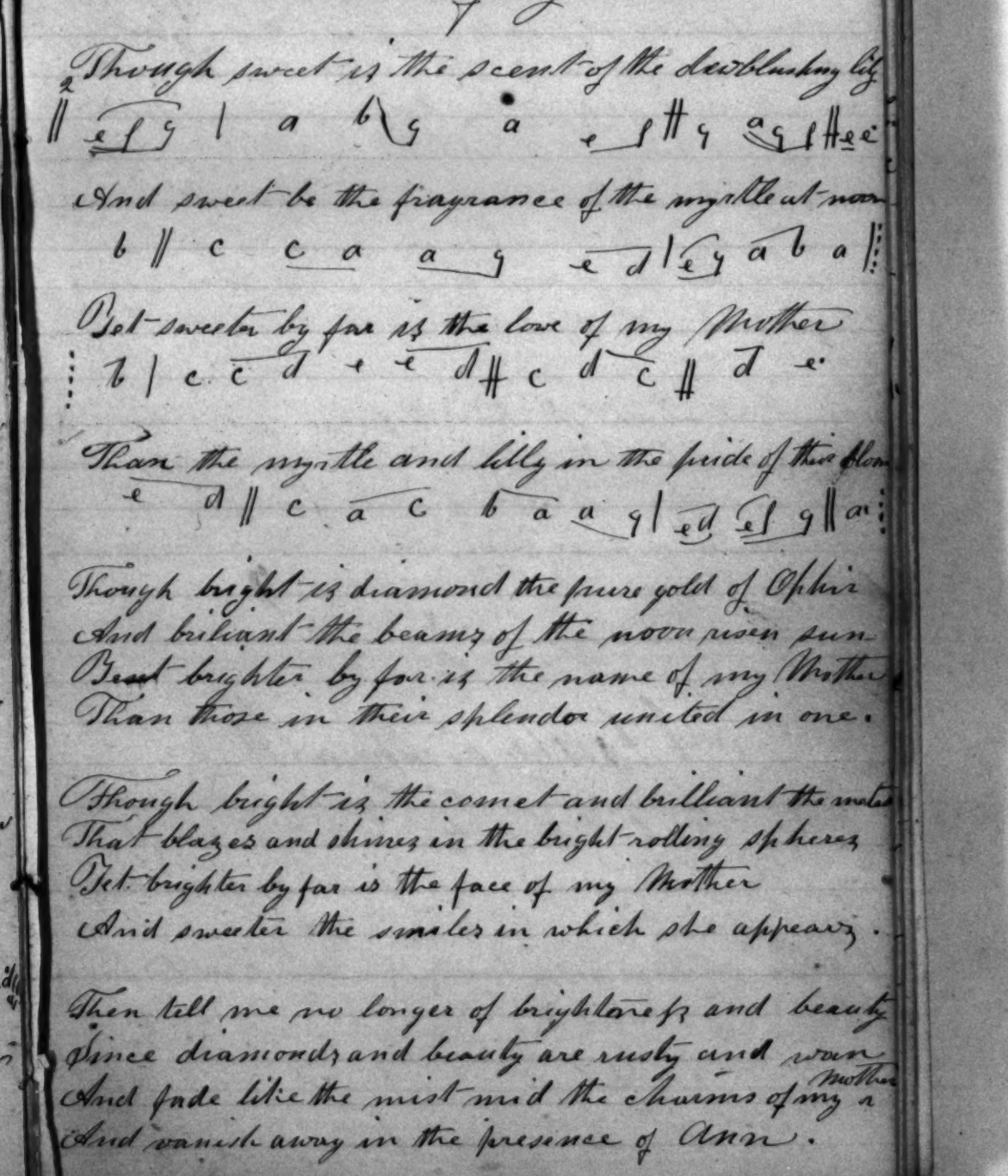


Br. T. Damm



F. Ms. March 1858

The Charms of my Mother


Though sweet is the scent of the dewblushing lily
And sweet be the fragrance of the myrtle at noon
Yet sweeter by far is the love of my Mother
Than the myrtle and lilly in the pride of their bloom
Though bright is diamond the pure gold of Ophir
And brilliant the beams of the noon risen sun
Yet brighter by far is the name of my Mother
Than those in their splendor united in one.
Though bright is the comet and brilliant the meteor
That blazes and shines in the bright rolling spheres
Yet brighter by far is the face of my Mother
And sweeter the smiles in which she appears.
Then tell me no longer of brightness and beauty
Since diamonds and beauty are rusty and worn
And fade like the mist mid the charms of my Mother
And vanish away in the presence of Ann.

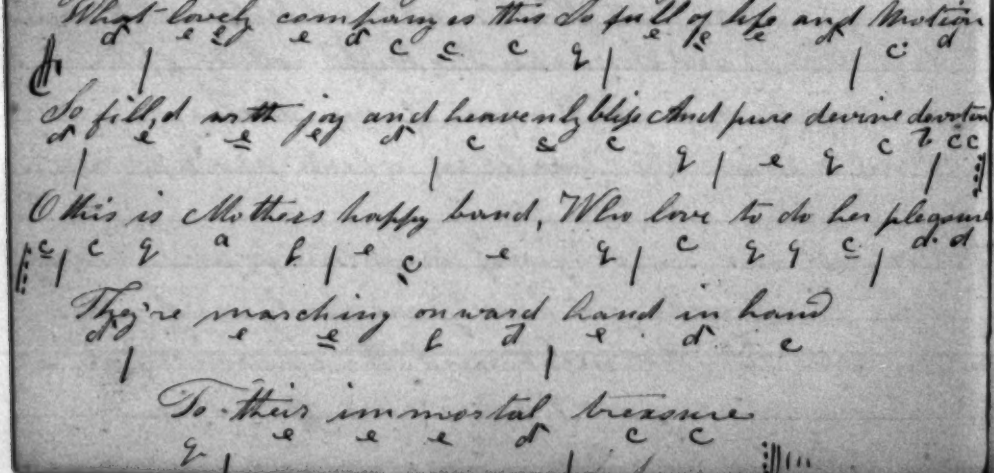
Her storehouse is treasured with raiment of jasper
Wit sapphire and jewels far finer than gold
And richer and fairer than earth is every thing down
Or all the bright glories the heavens unfold.

Tea faint are the charms and dim are the beauties
That glow in the diamond and flush in the rose
And feble the glories that sparkle the heavens
Compared with the treasures that Mother besto.ws.

All hail blessed Mother the pearl of creation
The daughter of Zion loved child of I am
The ever dear Mother of peace and Lasvation
The Queen of fair Zion the bride of the Lamb,

Johan Hobins

A lovly company


What lovely company is this So full of life and Motion
So filled with joy and heavenly bliss And pure devine devotion
O this is Mothers happy band, Who love to do her pleasure
They're marching onward hand in hand
To their immortal treasure

Hark the Voice of a Mother

Hark hark the voice of a Mother, her spirit is near,
In soft gentle whispes it breaks on mine ear,
Come my dear children come walk ye with me
In the low peaceful vale of humility.
My path it is narrow but pleasant and sure,
Tis strait and will lead to the holy and pure
Beyond earthly sorrows to joys more sublime
Than transient enjoyments or the pleasures of time

Marching Song.

Time time is swiftly flying Earthly pleasures soon decay
Heavenly joys are never dying But will shine thro endless day
Then I'll secure a heavenly treasure While upon this mortal shore
Sacrifice all carnal pleasure for a never failing store

The Righteous are Remembered

In love the righteous are remember'd

While they journey here below

Every care and toil is numbered

Grief and sorrow as it flows

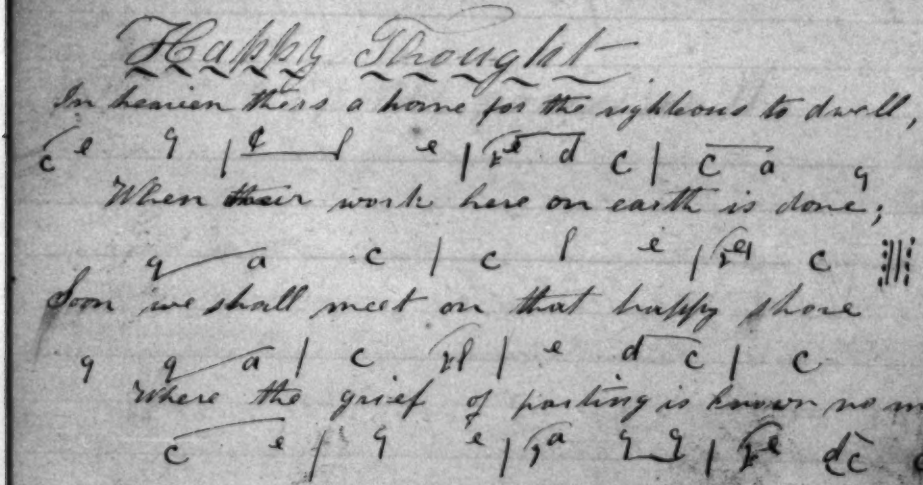
Then be comforted my chosen

You shall in my love repose

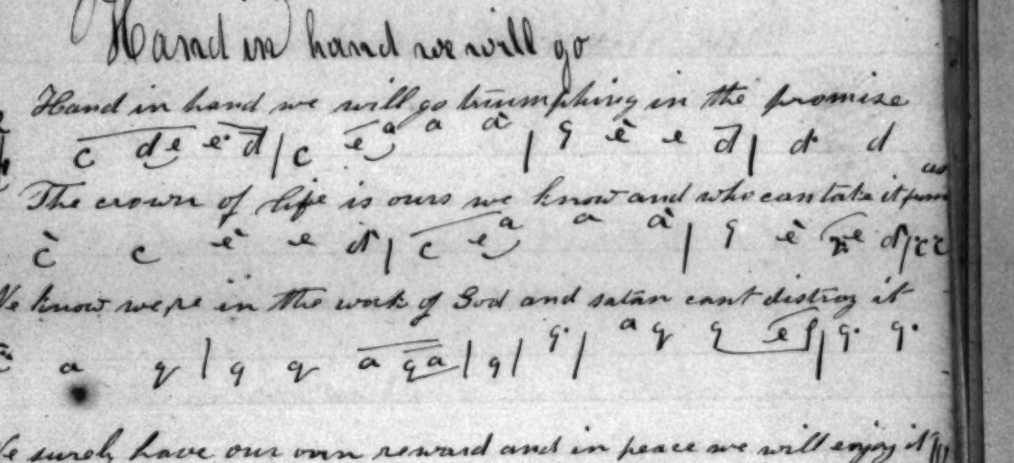
When on earth your work is completed

When your labors here shall close.

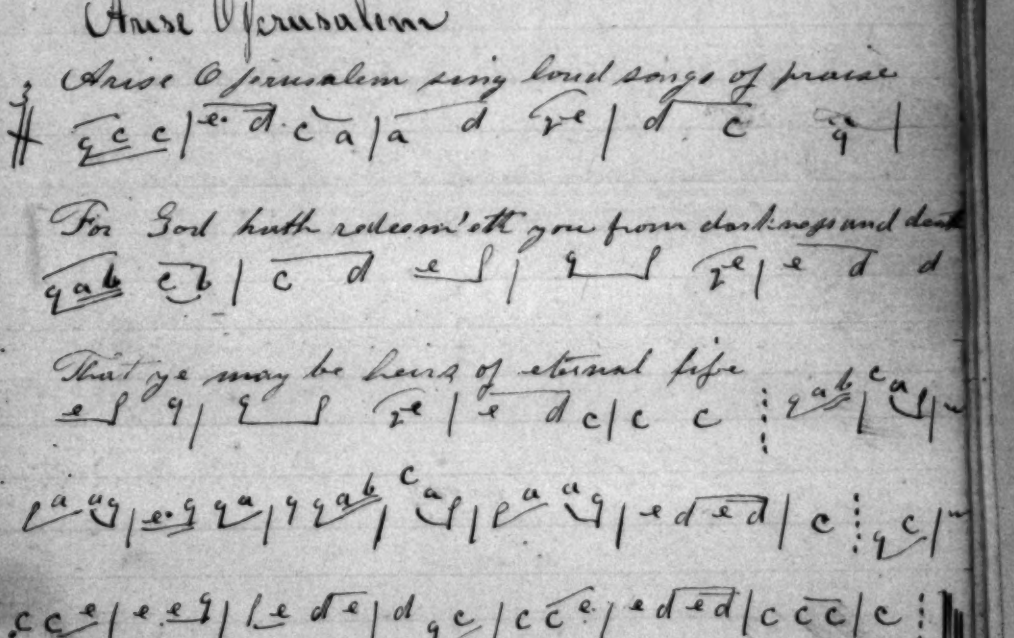
Happy Thought


In heaven there's a home for the righteous to dwell,
When their work here on earth is done;
Soon we shall meet on that happy shore
Where the grief of parting is known no more

Hand in hand we will go


Hand in hand we will go triumphing in the promise
The crown of life is ours we know and who can take it from us
We know we're in the work of God and satan cant destroy it
We surely have our own reward and in peace we will enjoy it

Arise Jerusalem


Arise O Jerusalem sing loud songs of praise
For God hath redeem'd you from darkness and death
That ye may be heirs of eternal life

Home for the Faithful Children

There's a home in my house for the faithful fond
a b c c c | c a g | e e | e
Who endure tribulation as they pass through
c d | e e e e d c | d e | d
The furnace heat and are faithfully tried
a b | c c | c a g | e e e | e
Such says Mother in my love shall ever abide
e d | c c c d | e e d c c c | c
For the time hasteneth on you and make no delay
a b | c c c | c a g a a a | a
When the chaff from the wheat shall be blown away
a b | c c d | e g g e d | e
And the Gold from the dross I will well refine
a b c c c | c a g | e e | e
And the purified number I'll claim as mine
e d | c c c e e d | c c. | c

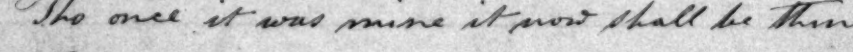
Sweet peace

The sunshine of pleasentness and freedom

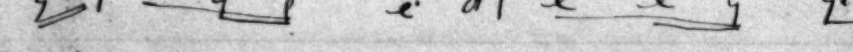
I bring as a gift of sweet peace from Mother

Tho once it was mine it now shall be thine

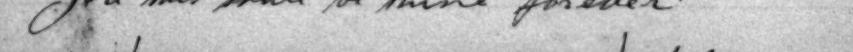
Yea this shall be thine forever



Thro many a storm this sunshine shall be

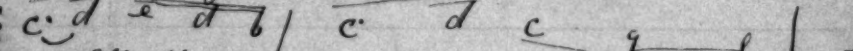


All the while shining to comfort thee



Its brilliancy shall shine to enliven all the time

And to cheer lifes wearesome journey.



Pure in heart

The pure in heart the Lord will keep

The lamps of truth will guide their feet

O, as the rolling foaming deep

Unto the land of promise

In peace and love they shall repose

Yea they shall flourish as the rose

Ride o'er every wind that blows

Triumphing in bright glory.

Sing praises to our God

B. Collins 1858

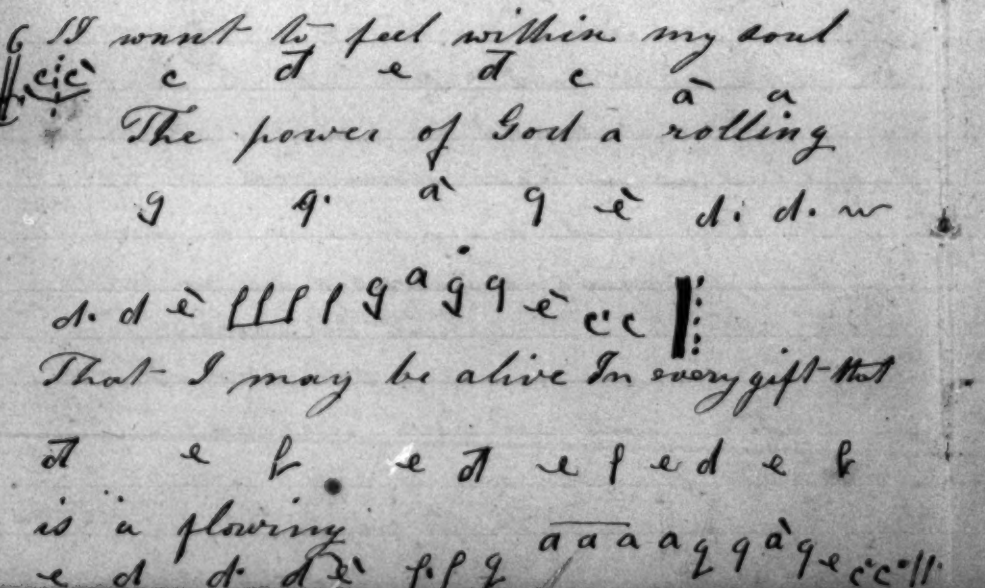
Let us sing praises to our God
On Zions holy hill
Let us submit unto his word
And do his righteous will
Here as we onward daily move
And in the spirit rise
In truth and goodness we'll improve
Untill we gain the prize

2d Adieu to earth with all its strife
We're bound for heaven above;
And as we rise from death to life,
Our souls are filled with love;
Though raging billows o'er us roll
They'll not disturb our peace;
If Christ within has full controll,
We shall in love increase.

3d Jesus he can still the raging tide

Of natures vain career;
All adverse wind can turn aside
And calm each rising fear.
On him we safely can depend
While we his paths pursue,
A helping hand he will extend
And lead us safely through;

4th To those pure realms of endless light
Where Millions find employ,
In singing praises in glory bright
In everlasting joy:
Then we can join with them in praise
On the celestial shore
And loud hosannas we will raise
And sing forever more.



A Fearful Struggle

O Zion in thy fearful Struggle
With errors galling chain
Can I behold thy strength go down
Or see thy beauty wane
Nay I can't forsake thy banner bright
I love the cause of truth and right
So long as life in me remain
I'll fight till all thy foes are slain.

Enfield N.H.

O thou my soul arise and sing
Let grateful Paeans loudly ring
In holy raptures praise thy King.
O Heaven and earth combine

To praise His name forever
For He has come in glory bright
Clothed with majesty and might
Far and wide diffusing light
His divine love and truth divine
His praise proclaim forever

Zion Thou Art Lovely

O Zion thou art lovely
Thy standard raised is truth
A shining Mount of Glory
New heavens and new earth
O Let thy people ever
Walk in thy lowly vale

Here will almighty power
In righteousness prevail

Anna White

Ah nay I would not tarry here
My soul reaches upward
to yonder bright sphere
Where love joy and peace eternally reign
And kindred spirits meet
to part not again
Arrayed in virgin purity with
those forever dwell
Who've overcome the world and
bid its pleasures farewell
Whose washed their robes in Jesus blood

and made them white as snow
And in their mouths a song
none but the redeemed can sing

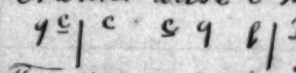
I've passed thro trials many
Shall I yield the conquest now
My spirit answers firmely
I'll not break you the solem vow
I promised God in earnest
That I would constant prove
That in natures fearful tempest
I would not forget his love

Bear aloft attending spirits
Offerings of the sincere soul
Those who seek with earnest feelings
Aloud to God to give the whole
Sparing not one single idol
Cutting loose each earthly band
Such become the flowers of Heaven
The beauty of the Spirit land

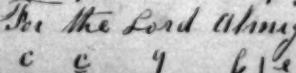
To God I owe my life
I'll freely lay it down
I've no reserves to claim
For honor or renown

March

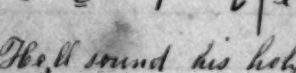
Awake arise O Zion no longer sleep nor slumber



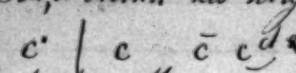
For the Lord Almighty is going through the earth



He'll sound his holy trumpet he'll sound from pole to pole



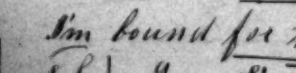
And gather many people to Zions peaceful fold.



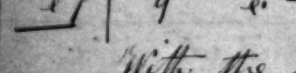
Waterville

March

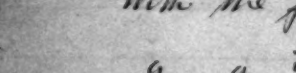
I'm bound for the port of freedom

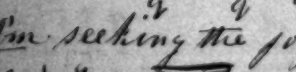


With the faithful I will go



I'm seeking the joys of heaven while I journey here below

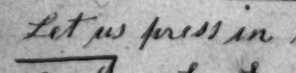




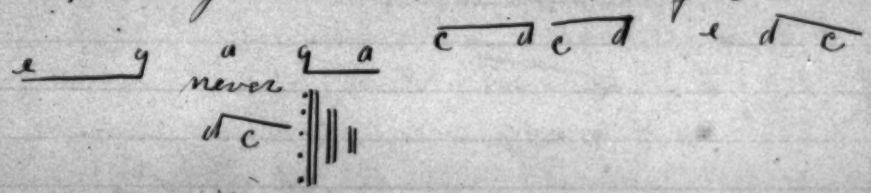
March

Let us press in the spirit life eternal to inherit

In the vineyard of God let us all work together



Reap and gain a rich store That will fail us never



March

We're now on board Emmanuels ship

Our sails are set and moving

The breeze is fair will not dispare

To heaven we are going

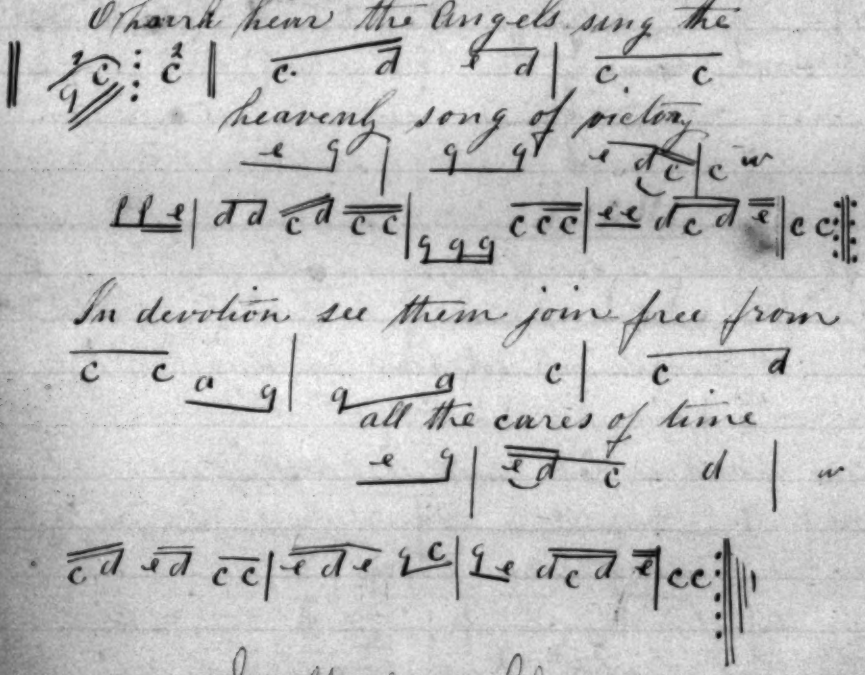
On that bright land good Angels stand

To welcome us on shore

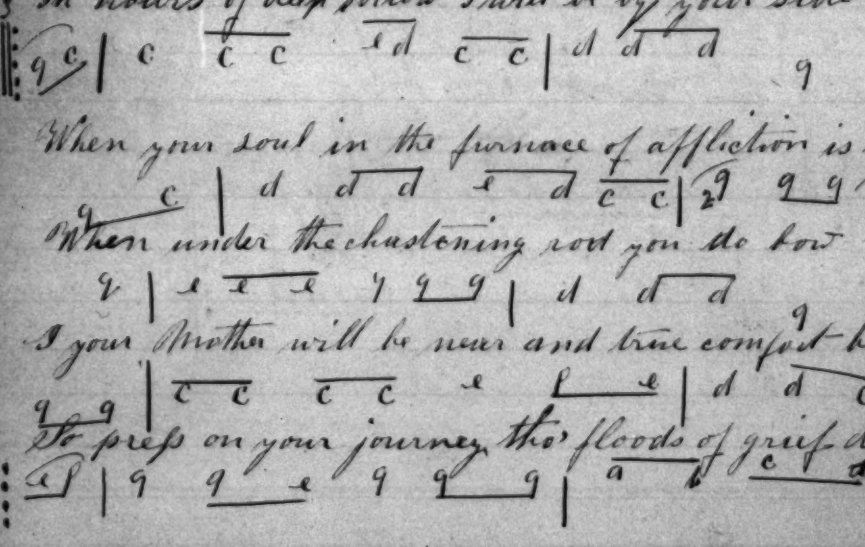
And there we'll meet in union sweet

Our friends who've gone before.

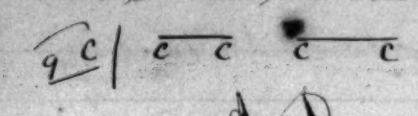
Song of Victory



A Mothers Cheering Promise

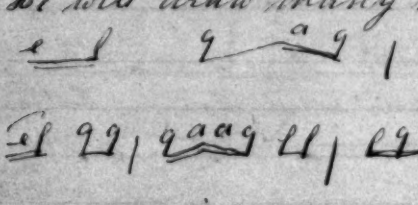

In hours of deep sorrow I will be by your side
When your soul in the furnace of affliction is tried
When under the chastening rod you do bow
I your Mother will be near and true comfort bestow
To press on your journey tho' floods of grief descend

Remember in Heaven you have one constant friend
A kind loving Mother who will wipe your distress
And sweeten with her love your cup of bitterness.



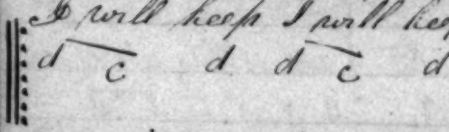
A Dream

O Zion awake arise and go forth
For the Lord thy God is going thro the earth
With a trumpet of truth and a banner of love
He will draw many thousands of souls to thee

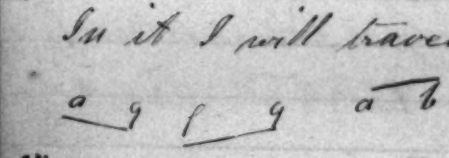


I Will Keep the ways of God

I will keep I will keep the blessed way of God



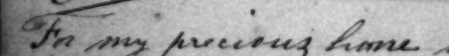
In it I will travel till I've overcome the world



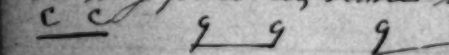
Let my thanksgivings never may never cease to fill the air

For my precious home in Zion and my precious

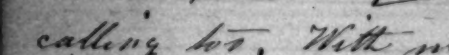
calling too, With my near and dear relation



I will ever abide. Tho I pass through



tribulations and on every hand I'm tride



In this Vineyard of my planting

Faithful Souls shall find repose

Not one blessing shall be waiting

Nor a balm for all their woes

Tender branches I have chosen

From my vine and placed them here

I will nourish I will water

Till their blossoms do appear

A quick Step

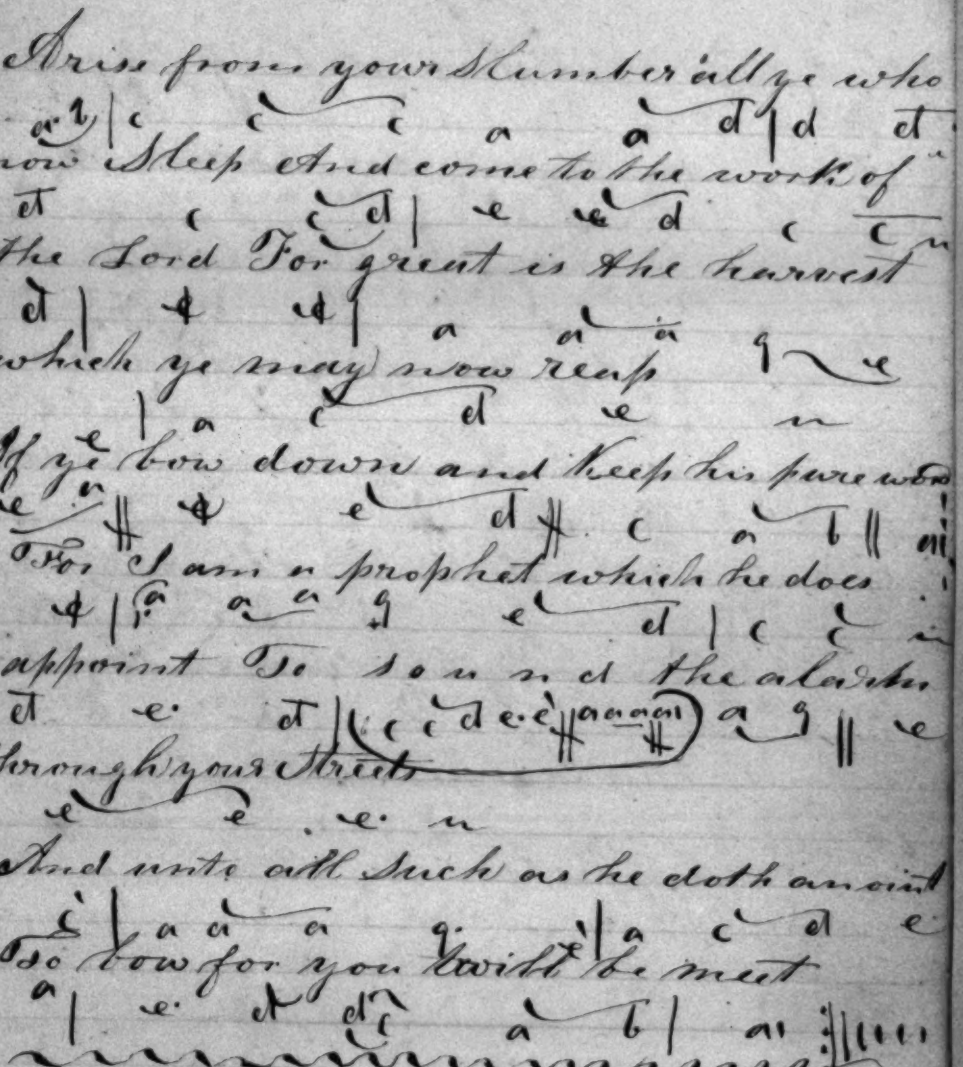
Rejoice rejoice ye chosen few

Mothers love will comfort you

Tho trials you do meet

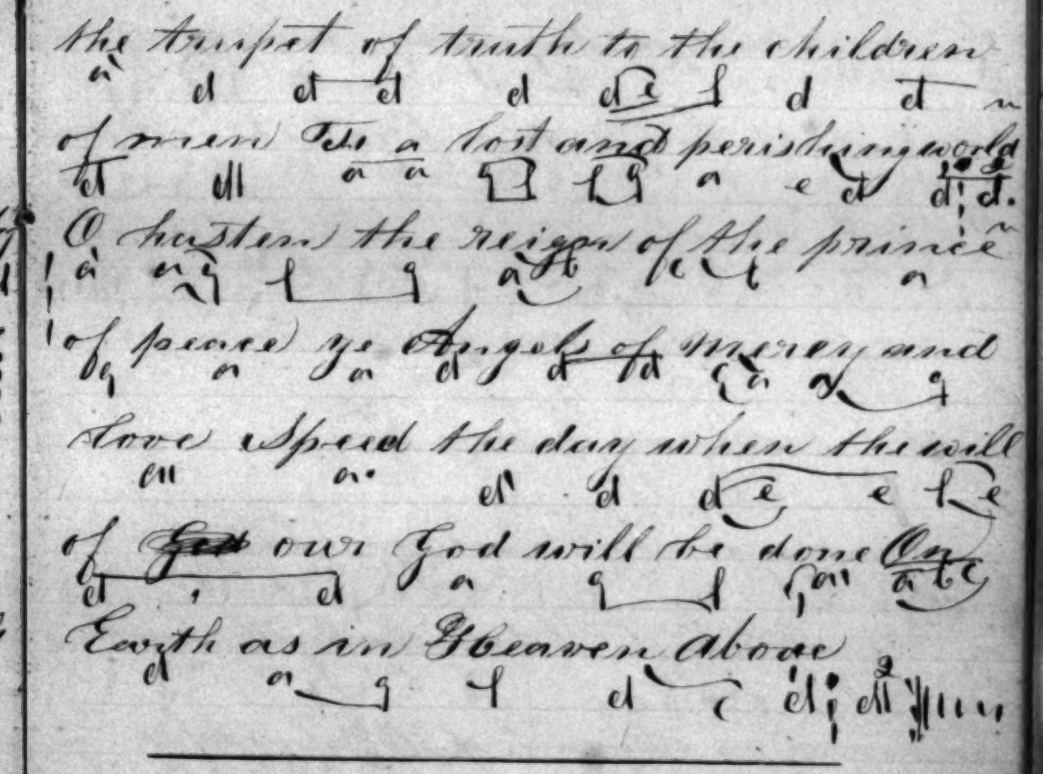
Stand ye faithful dont retreat

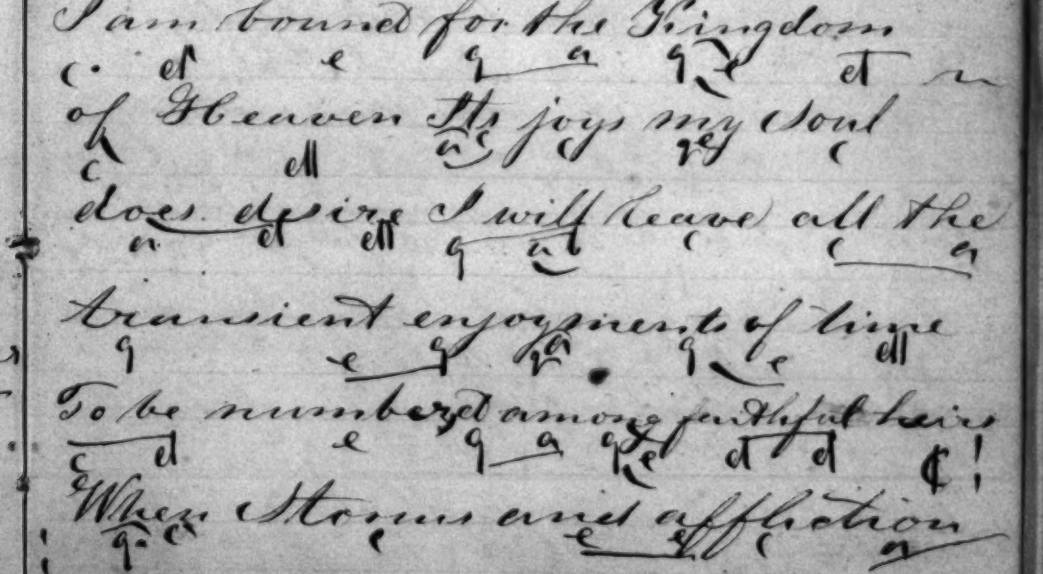
Be My Spirit all winged in Sweet Liberty
With Angels now soars to the land of the free
Enrobed in garments the justified wear
O hasten my journey I long to be there
With music heavenly music transported
along Enraptured with the beauty of the
conquers song With music heavenly music
transported along Enraptured with the
beauty of the conqueror song


Arise from your slumber all ye who
now sleep And come to the work of
the Lord For great is the harvest
which ye may now reap
If ye bow down and keep his pure word
For I am a prophet which he does
appoint To sound the alarm
through your streets
And unto all such as he doth anoint
So bow for you shall be met

O ye saints Shout and Sing for joy
For lo the blessed day has come
Thy conquering King shall sin destroy
And call the weary traveler home
Thy glory it shall shine abroad
And all shall know it is of God
By his almighty pow'r shall roll
And shake the Earth from
pole to pole

Wave wave your golden wings
O ye bright seraphims the banner
of freedom unfurl sound


the trumpet of truth to the children
of men To a lost and perishing world
O hasten the reign of the prince
of peace ye Angels of mercy and
love Speed the day when the will
of our God will be done On
Earth as in Heaven Above


I am bound for the Kingdom
of Heaven Its joys my soul
does desire I will leave all the
transient enjoyment of time
To be numbered among faithful heirs
When Storms and affliction
over

I meet and dangers on every
hand O Lord thy protection I seek
Till I reach immanuels land

Gathering The Sheep.

Lift up your hearts and rejoice O ye children
of Mount Sion For behold I will gather unto them
poor wandring sheep out of all the places where they
have wander'd in a dark cloudy day.
And I will make with them a covenant of peace
they shall feed in the pastures of my love and drink
at the fountain of everlasting life Yea they shall no
more be consumed with hunger or scatter'd by their
enemies for you O my goodly Shepherds will I clothe

with my truth and love and ye shall deliver them out
of the hand of their enemies and they shall dwell
safely in my Holy Mountain. Now O ye Shepherds
of my choice arise arise lift up your voice
Sound sound your trumpets loud and clear
that all my wandring Sheep may hear.
I know my Sheep they hear my voice
And they will follow me of choice
I've mark'd them with my holy name
And them and only them I claim
These with my hand I will protect
And all their ways I will direct
When o'er the land my judgements sweep
I'll gather home my lambs and sheep.

The Lord will Sustain

They Lord will sustain those who trust
in his name And seek for his power divine
With his own right hand he will cause
them to stand And fill them with blessings
sublime. When tempests do howl and fierce
billows roar. The righteous have nothing
to fear God is their helper their guide
and protector In him they are safe and secure.

O Dearest Savior,

O dearest Savior I will adore thee
Yea thy holy name I will bless
Kindly and tenderly thou hast watched o'er me
Thine is the love that I love best.
Take me O take me in thy arms of pity
Let me on thy mercy rest clothe me

710-73?

And feed me and O do thou guide me.
Thine is the love that I love best.

Monday Morning Motto

Hands to work and heart to God
Was our blessed Mothers word
And in love she oft did say
O dear children watch and pray
For the morning sun hath risen
To light your path your way to heaven
Hasten on make no delay
Work dear children while you may

2 The heavens are with us I know
It's treasures like rivers do flow
I feel all thats earthly is passing away
and I am tasting of glories immortal
Bright Angels around us do hover with
healing our wounds they would coach
and they would waft waft waft us
Spirits from toil and vexation to
dwell in their union forever

Stormy Wave

3 Let the people be glad and my chosen rejoice
For do the time has come When Thousands
Shall hear the glad Sound of my voice
And I shall be gathered home!

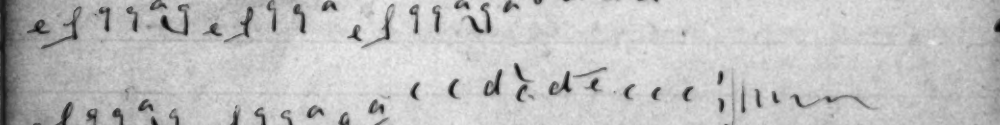
I have call,d to the north I have breach,d
to the south my arm that is able to save
I have lighted on the east I have breath,d
on the west And I,ve walked on the
stormy wave

2 How pleasent and pure is the fountain
that flowing We know it dessends
from the heavenly abode How good
and how lovely the fruits that are
growing Along on our way by the
river of God As we march on the
banks of this beautiful river Around
us the Angels delightfully soar

Ozem

With praises to God as the Author and
giver of life joy and comfort which
flow evermore

Come on valient Soldiers enlist in the
battle of the Lord For he calleth on
warriors to break down the strong
holds of Satan And burn down
her towers And leave not a speck
of her filth on the plain



The Lord our Shepherd will be near
To guard his chosen few
For our Salvation he,ll appear
And bear us safely through
He,ll lead us where the lillies grow
beside the pleasent Streams
far down in Zions valley flow
Christs lowly flock is seen
When the dark clouds hang o'er us
And afflictions roll on
May the Lord help us to stand
Through the impending storm
Let us walk in the valley

Where protection is found.
Keep a union thats holy
On this consecrated ground

Harvard
Mass

How Sweet to unite with the
pure in heart To blend with the
Spirits of the free Strongly cemented
in bonds of pure love
Of this number I for one will be
Theirs no joy on this Earth
I would ask Her honor and wealth
I do not claim If I can possess a
treasure with the just And a home
with the lowly obtain

2

Farewell farewell to this transient earth
I am bound for a happier clime
To feast on joys of greater worth
Than the fading things of time
There is nought below that can satisfy
Or feed my hungry soul
I long to soar and dwell on high
Where Eternal Blessings roll

Chas. Hancock

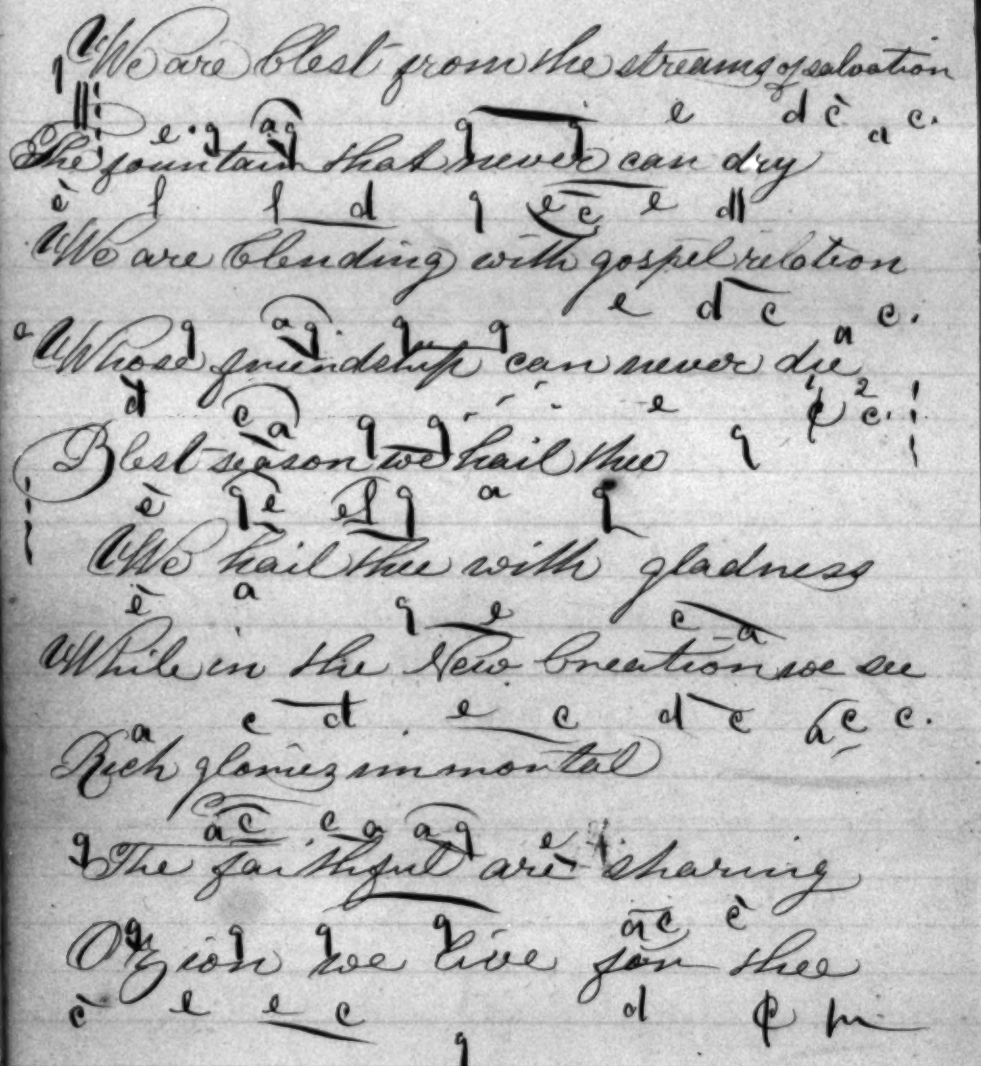
God Draws nigh

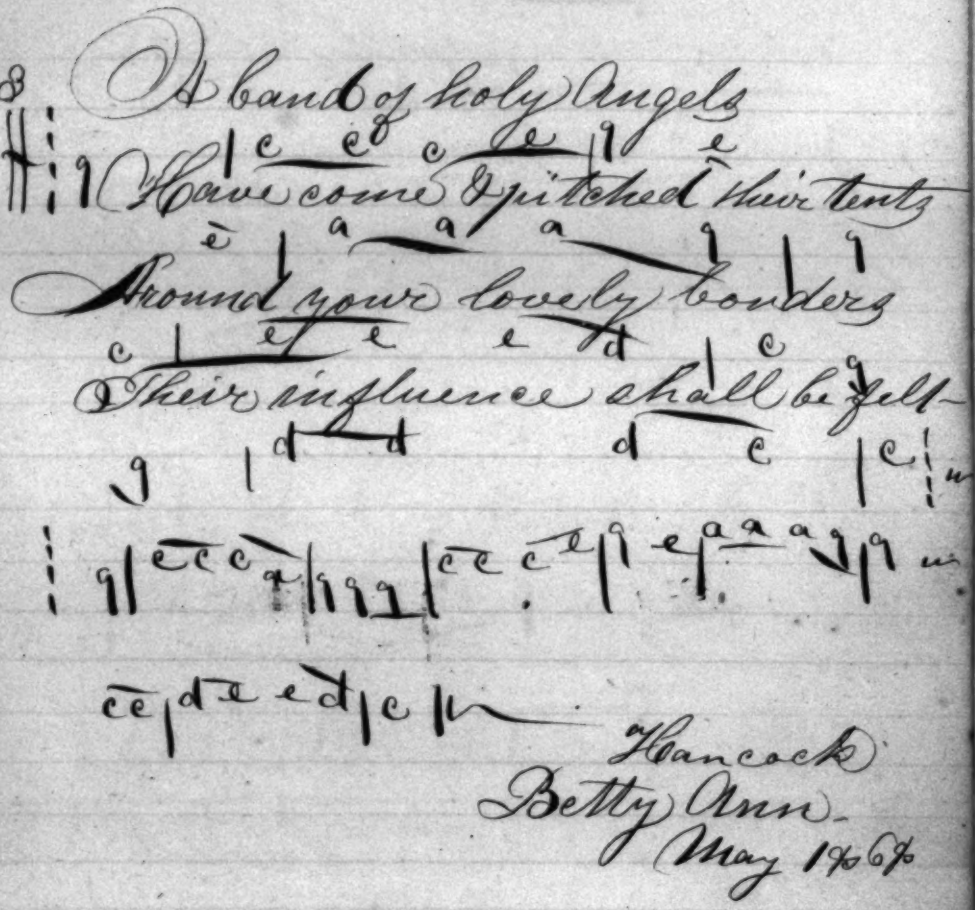
Like the fire on Sinai burning
Like the war cry victory turning
Like the mighty thunder breaking
Like the sleeping dead awaking
Like the music of the sky
Friends of truth our God draws nigh
Upward onward while 'tis day
Shades of darkness flee away
Upward greet the morning light
Onward is the path of right
Hear ye not the coming cry?
Strike to day Our God draws nigh.

Like a trumpet loudly sounding
Like the love of God abounding
Like a river overflowing
Like the stars forever glowing
Let the anthems sound on high
Friends of truth our God draws nigh
Can we longer still repose
Be unmoved by human woes
While our eyes behold the flame
May our voice the truth proclaim
Friends of truth no longer sigh
Upward onward God draws nigh.

Groveland

The voice of God is calling us come away
away from worldly strife All ye who
name of Christ come up and live a
higher life Live to God and die to
sin That ye with Christ may enter in
For only the faithful few shall win
And wear a robe of righteousness.





Hancock
Betty Ann.
May 1867

Holy Father help thy children
To pursue the path of right
Ope the portals of thy kingdom
Usher in the morning light
May the waste and barren Mountains
Bloom with verdure from on high
Send forth from thy loving fountain
Streams of truth that never dry
Ready still to toil and suffer
For the cause we dearly love
Tho' our onward path is rougher
Grant us power from above
Move the mighty wheels of progress

Let the song of triumph roll
While the millions share thy goodness
Sound thy praise from pole to pole

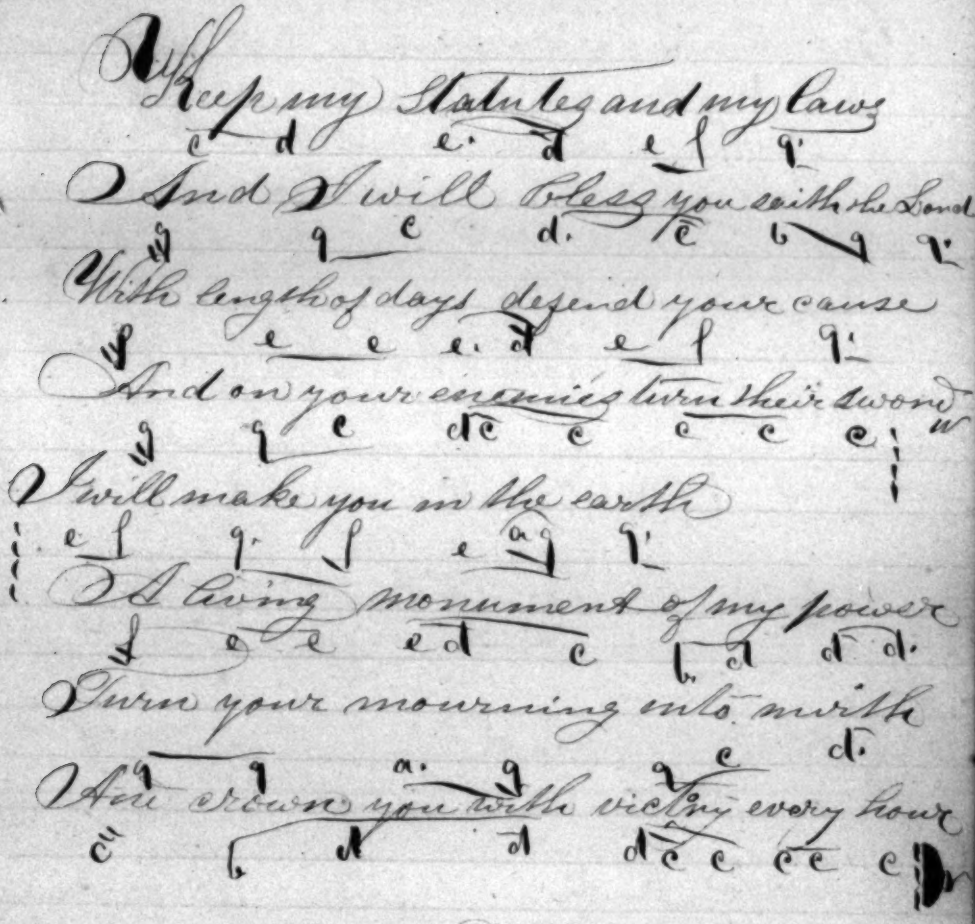
Grooveland
Eld. Chauncey Sears.

Sway the sceptre lord's the cry
Never lay your weapons by
Valiant soulders of the cross
You shall win the victory
By the cross that Jesus bore
When you're tempted yield no more
To the evil spirit say
Get thee far behind me

Joseph M. Holden.
Mt. Lebanon 2nd Order

Gospel bonds will stronger grow
While we journey here below
Nothing can our love divide
While we follow Christ our guide
Let us all our vows renew
Covenant with the good and true
Tho' affliction may betide
We will follow Christ our guide

Adeline Sears
Mt. Lebanon
2nd Order.


Keep my Statutes and my Laws
And I will Bless you with the Lord
With length of days defend your cause
And on your enemies turn their sword
I will make you in the earth
A living monument of my power
Turn your mourning into mirth
And crown you with victry every hour

Elder Calvin Reed
Mt. Lebanon
2nd Order

Get thee out of thy country and from
thy Fathers house To a land I will
show thee thou art chosen to be blest
A people renowned a great nation
thou shalt be And the Sun Moon & stars
shall come bending to thee I will
bless them that bless thee I will
curse them that curse thee And the
families of the earth shall be
blessed in thy name & the Lord
will be with thee And thou shalt
be a blessing And the joy of thy
house be a proverb of fame.

Elder Abram

Come out from the old inheritance
Is the call of God to me
Nor pitch thy tents in Babylon's view
Away from her quickly flee
In Jordan go cleanse thy memory
From the knowledge of her way
An acquaintance new with
the pure in heart Be the
joy of future day.

Eld Abram

I'll bathe again in Jordan her streams
refresh my soul Flow on redeeming
waters over and thro me roll
I would not linger at the brink
To check the rolling tide The Angel
of the Lord is there My erring
feet to guide.

Lo now the day is dawning
When gospel light shall shine
When souls who've bound in darkness
To Zion they will come
Seeking for an ark of rest
A knowledge of the truth
Led on by their convictions
Though strong in their belief.

O Zion Zion now arise
And hail the coming day
Prepare to meet them at your doors
O turn them not away
For the Angel of Lord
Directs them to your place
O give to them a welcome
And their hungry spirits bless

Purity

Far brighter than the morning star
Is the heart that's pure and free
And the light that's ever glowing there
The Star of Purity.

The sun shall wane the stars go down
And reign of Time be oer
But the living light in the heart that's pure
Shall shine forever more

2. The gems within the ocean deep,
And the wealth her caverns bear
Let the ocean and her caverns keep
In darkness hidden there
But O Almighty Father
Send thine Angel from above,
To kindle in my heart a fire
Of Purity and love

Union Village Ohio

From A far Country

From a far country I've brought thee
Unto A kindred that's new
And with a price I have bought thee
To make the an heir that is true
Now for A ransom that's sacred
Thou will all trials endure
The tempest shall never a befall thee
Or draught mar thy heart insecure.

Near to thy fountain Lord
Nearest thy fountain Lord
Nearer to thy throne I come
Asking for thy love sweet love
And thy strength to bear me on
Give me the strength of Angels hands
That I may work and never tire
Give me the food which Angels love
And with thy truths my soul inspire

Trust Thee will I not O my Father
For Thou hast dealt kindly with me
When wayward and erring how oft Thou forgave
Still drawing me nearer to Thee

The gospels a balm for every woe
For every grief tis a cure
For thou blessed gospel alone can bestow
Treasures that are holy and pure
I thank thee O Father of eternal love
For extending thy gospel to me
O may I be faithful my time
well improve I'll honor and
glorify thee

I love to meet with my gospel friends
Where God is worshiped in Spirit
Where the heavenly dews from the
bright worlds descend Which all

the true heirs may inherit

My soul does expand in a season

like this such food I will daily be

eating O Earth what of thine

can begin to compare With the

Saints in a heavenly meeting

Tis in the low and humble vale

Where the gifts of God are found

Where grows the tree of life so fair

Which does with fruit Abound

To feed the poor and needy soul

Who willingly will bear the cross of

Christ & Mother Ann Eternal life

to share

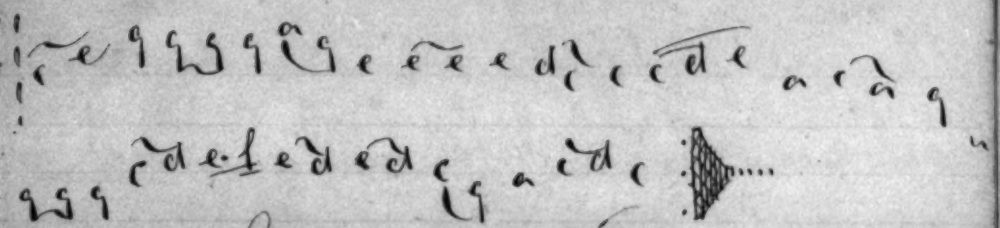
Ohio City

3 The Kingdom of God on Earth is
Established And Zion is raising
her Standard of Truth No falsehood
or flattering will give Satisfaction
But plain honest dealings with
aged and youth The Lord hath
decreed this And who can gain
say it Or who can expect to prosper
at all Unless by the plumet
there lives are well Squared
They root out all evil
And rise from the fall

Ah City

O I want to feel the power
of eternal life within
That my Soul may arise
And triumph over all Sin

I am bound for Jerusalem the
City of rest Where the Angels are
singing sweet praises to God
Where the pure running
fountain rock to comfort and
strengthen the true hearted Soul



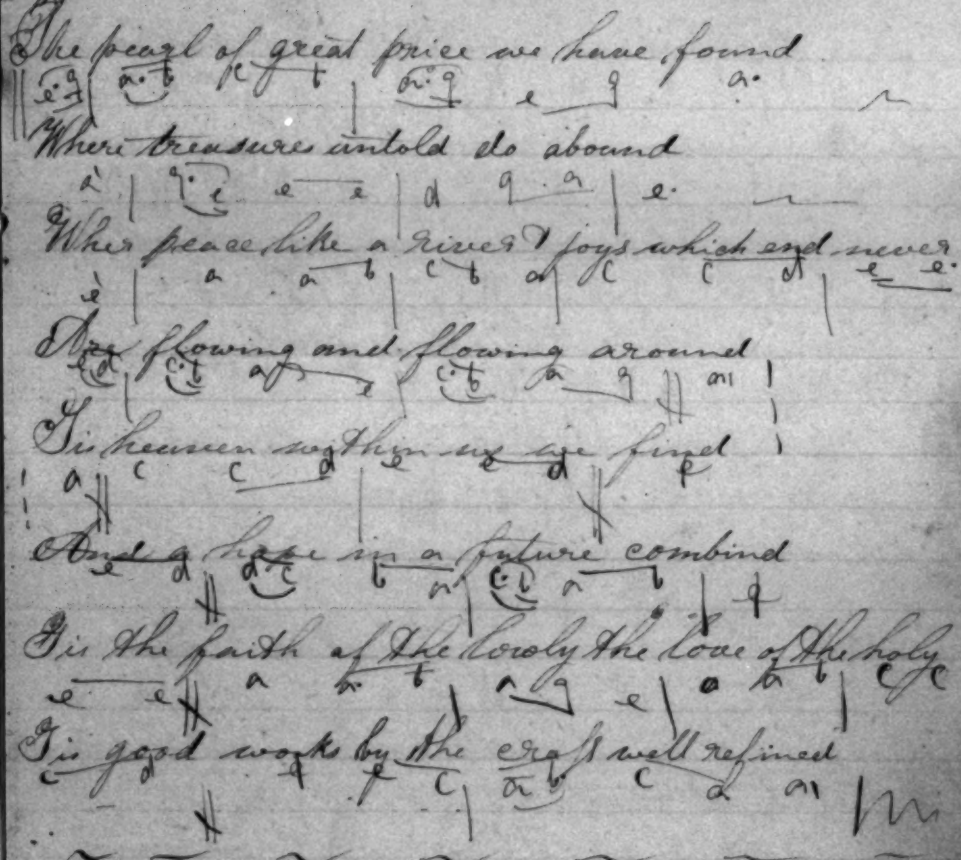
Come Ye Blessed

Come ye blessed of thy Mother
Come ye little chosen few
I will nourish I will strengthen
I will guide you safely thro
I will lead you to Mount Zion
To the Shining courts above
All is union peace and Order
All do move in heavenly love

3 God is infinitely able to sustain the weak and feeble
And to meet the demand of the needy and poor
Tho' they wade in deep waters yet by fasting prayer & watching
He will safely safely lead them to an unbroken Shore
O canaan fair canaan golden days bespeak thy future
I behold the thousand hills where on graze thy flocks & herds
All Israel in before me clad in vestments of bright glory
And I hear the songs of victory & feel power from
There word

To the Spirit kissed I go Leaving all that's vain below

Unto earth I bid a adieu For all her joys are fading

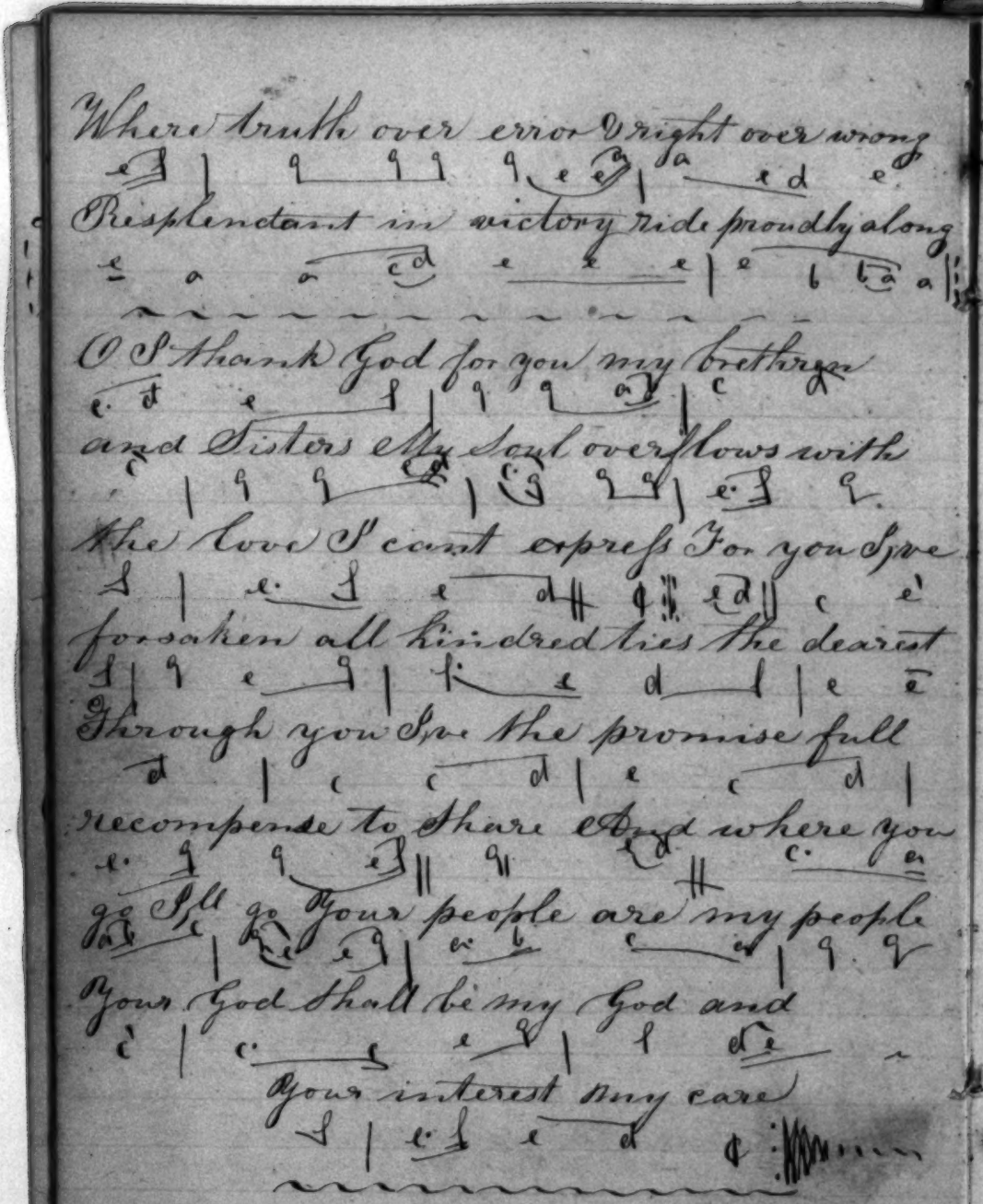

The pearl of great price we have found
Where treasures untold do abound
Where peace like a river & joys which end never
Are flowing and flowing around
Tis heaven our hope & our life & our final
And hope in a future combind
Tis the faith of the lowly the love of the holy
Tis good work by the craft well refined
As I traverse the realms of the bright
Spirit land And there for a home lay
my claim I am prompted the powers
of my mind to engage To work till
full right I obtain

Like Jepthah no unhallowed Step will
I take all vows to my God I will keep
No Shadow of turning in me shall
be found And thus my good
purpose defeat

Come O come my faithful few
Here is a feast of love for you
The Angels of Heaven combine
To bless each faithful child of mine
Tho loud Storms of envy two
Shall pass lightly over you
And peace like the Morning dew
Shall fill your Souls with comfort

I fear not the Storms nor the wind
as I Sail My Mother, my Pilot &
She will prevail And high over the
tides and the Tempest I hear
Her gentle voice Singing O be
of good cheer

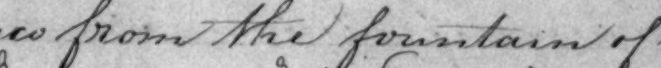
No earthly condition in Station or name
No warrior in glory or Statesman in fame
I covet or envy for existence higher
Than natures low groveling my feelings aspire
My noblest ambition my claims for abode
Are in the high heavens the Kingdom of


Where truth over error & right over wrong
Resplendant in victory ride proudly along
O I thank God for you my brethren
and Sisters My Soul overflows with
the love I cant express For you I've
forsaken all kindred ties the dearest
Through you I see the promise full
recompense to share And where you
go I'll go Your people are my people
Your God shall be my God and
your interest my care

3 The angels of heaven are now flying
Through the Land Proclaiming to the
nations that the time is at hand
When the light of the gospel will spread
far and wide And tidings be conveyed
over the oceans swelling tide
Then let us make ready for the
word of the Lord Has gone forth
and will never return to him void
He will break into peaces the
false systems of man And
establish his Church in a far distent
Land

Canaan Ky

3 I'll draw from the fountain of life
For the wells of Salvation are here
The times of refreshing to Zion have come
And her days of redemption appear
O Israel rejoice with exceeding great joy
That thy courts and thy walls cry aloud
For the Lord in his glory appears in his chariot
A great white and witnessing cloud



Eld A Perkins
Given while at New Lebanon

A band of Holy Angels
Have come to visit Zion
And they sound on there
trupets a Sweet Song of love
May it roll on forever
Till all unite to gather
Heaven and earth both
Commingle in a Sweet
Song of Love

Turn my whole heart O Lord to thee
In every trial strengthen me
For weak & faint I oft should be
But for thy saving power
O lead me in the valley low
Where lifes refreshing waters flow
Where holy Angels love to go
And let me tarry there

Let me go let me go
To that beautiful land
Where no foe can invade
And Eternal at our end

Where griefs never enters
And pain is swept away
Where the Sun shines perpetual
Through one cloudless day

Elder Abram Perkins
Canterbury

Holy Angels gathers near
Upon right hand Seraphs will us cheer
Lead us in the narrow road
In humility to God
O I will this call obey
Travel onward in the way
Though I'm tried I'll never fear
If my motto persevere

Henry Wilbur
2 Elder New Lebanon

My gospel companions how Lovly they are
Their union is precious to me

There nothing on earth that can ever compare
With the love good believers do feel
Though grief and affliction upon me may come
And sorrows most bitterly fall
The thought that I have such a
beautiful home Doth banish all
gloom from my soul.

Chio.

I am bound for the Kingdom of Eternal
glory No power on earth shall my
progress defeat With courage undaunted

I'll pursue all before me No matter
what crosses nor trials I meet
I will build up the gospel by precept and
example I will walk in the foot steps
of those before Let me like them be
faithful to over come evil
And reign with them in heaven
I ask nothing more

Wm Elder
Abrim

I will praise thee O my God
With my whole heart and soul
yea I'll glorify Thy name
While increasing ages roll

Tho I sail upon the sea
He upholds me with his power
He has watched and guarded me
Thro each dark and trying hour
Waters fleet

Released from the tyrants hands
From Egypts dark benighted land
Before and aft the righteous band
Are constantly in danger
On the right the enemy On the left
the raging sea But God with high
and mighty hand Is able to deliver

Dark is the cloud that hangs over
the nation Wild is the wave cry
that pierces the ear Gods heavy
judgment Spreads wide desolation
Strong hearts are bowed in the
depths of despair

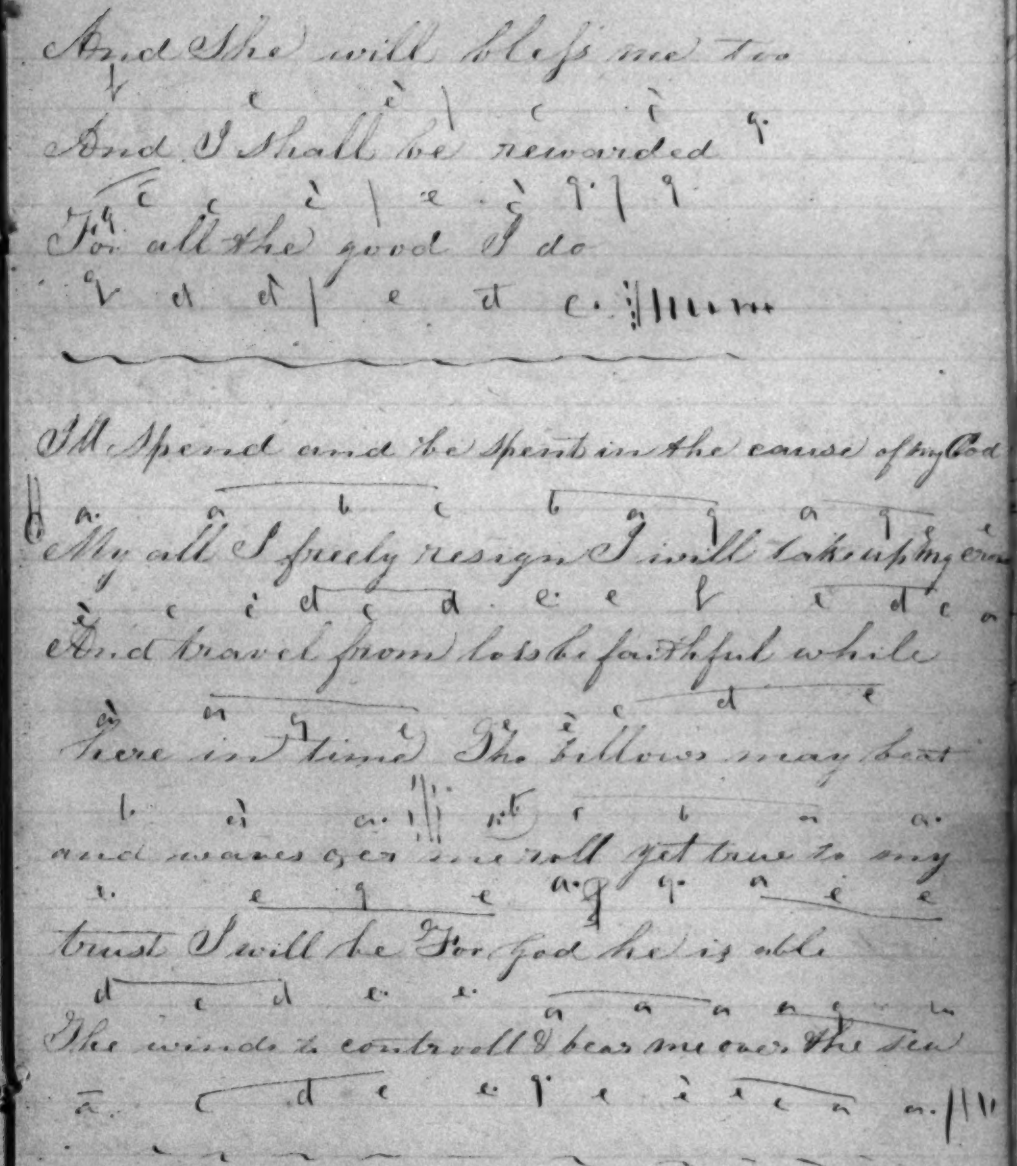
Lord may the bonds of the captive be broken
O may this Struggle bring true liberty
Each man that love is a heaven born law
And that the Truth can alone Make him free

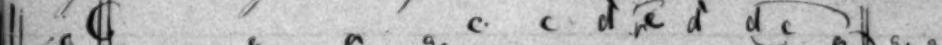
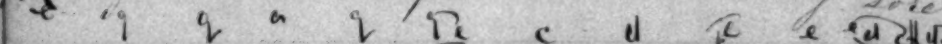
Guide Zions children in this trying hour
Keep us dependent on thy love and care
Down in the valley we find thy true power
Lord in thy mercy Oh guide us still there

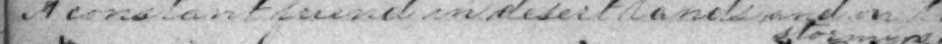
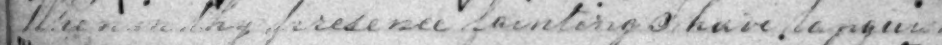
N Family New Sebastian
1862

As a rose in the wilderness blooming
red fair Even so shalt Thou my
Jesus appear As the host of heaven
thy Strength Shall be And the
weary and hungry Shall come unto me

I will be good I will be good
I will be pure and holy
In all I do and all I say
I will be meek and lowly
Then Mother She will love me


And She will bless me too
And I shall be rewarded
For all the good I do
I'll Spend and be Spent in the cause of my God
My all I freely resign I will take up my cross
And travel from post to post faithful while
here in time The fellow may last
and waves & seas roll yet true to my
trust I will be For God he is able
The winds to controll & bear me over the sea

My God my sure protector Never will desire

me in severe temptations and at my trying hour

A Father and a Mother thou hast ever been to me

A constant friend in desert lands and on the

Barren Bay of presence fainting I have languishingly stood

My feeble knees did find support & strength in thee my God

Never hast thou left me in perils here below
Nor will leer forsake thee my life shall ever show

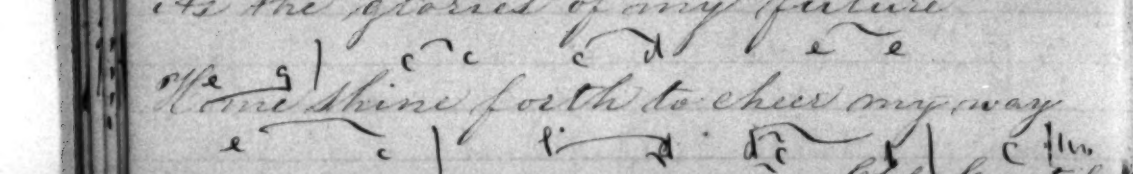
With Zions faithful number
Dare bound to persevere
Though rough may seem the way
Yet I will onward stay Till ford the foaming
Ocean Till wade its waters deep till I find my
Soul salvation and my heaven is complete

Take from me no affliction cease no burden from my soul
To please a selfish feeling I to passion give control
And let the fires of heaven in my bosom daily burn
And though thy hand be heavy from its guidance I'll not turn
O Jordan I will wash in thee no waters are like thine
Thy virtues I have often proved I'll bathe in the again
I know there's healing in thy stream the gift of God is thine
Roll over me roll over me and let me feel thy power

Ah Canton

My soul is lifted up
To catch a distant view
Of the city of my God
Jerusalem bright and new
The fetters that would bind me
Here now seem to melt away

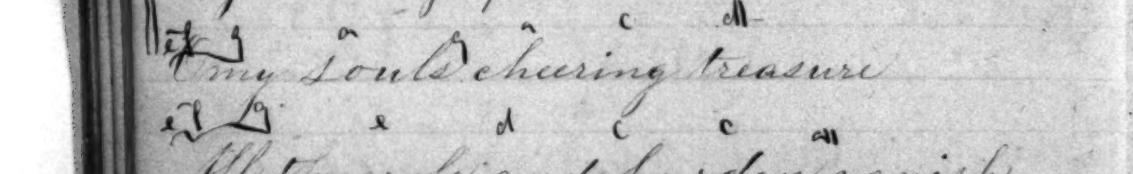
As the glories of my future



Come shine forth to cheer my way

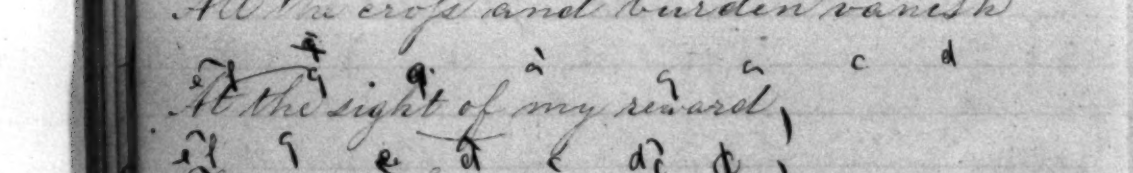
Chh Canterbury

O my sweet gospel treasure



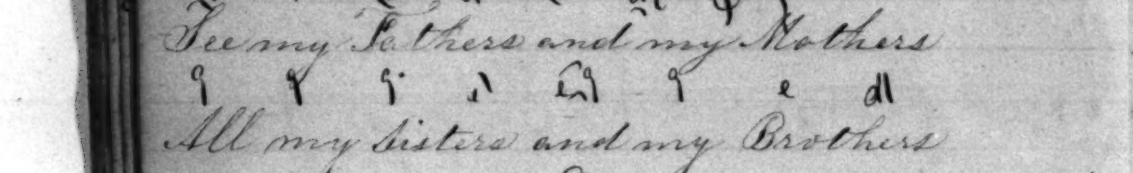
O my Souls cheering treasure

All the cross and burden vanish



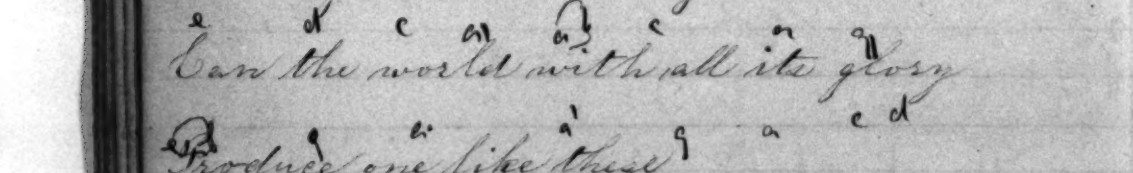
At the sight of my reward

See my Fathers and my Mothers



All my Sisters and my Brothers

Can the world with all its glory



Produce one like these

Awake from your slumbers the Angles do call

With blessings & power abounding to all

Come up to the alter the true mercy seat

And their make your offerings full Judgment to meet

to us Lay bare your condition

with earnest desire And ther God will

meet you and answer by fire

Let none cry peace it is time for war

The enemy is on the alert

And the watchmen on the wall

With one voice cry And the watch word

is look out look out And their watch

word is look Ye mighty men of war

know you are called for To come to their

battle array And let Satan know it is the

Send your fighting for For his battle
must be fought to day to day
For his battle must be fought to day

To the bright elysian fields
On the Spirit land I go
Leaving all inferior joys
And pleasures below
Tho' my spirit reaches upward
To that celestial land
Whereby the power of truth
The saints as victors stand
The murmuring of the waters

From the troubled sea of time
Can never reach that pure
That peaceful happy clime
Where Angels the banner
Of love gently wave
And where saints do triumph
Over death and the grave

I have come to worship God
I have come with Soul devoted
Again to seek his love and power
Again to pledge my all a mite
To serve him in truest sense
While aught of me exist
All cares and burdens earthly
Without the temple do I leave
Here Soul and body seek refreshment
In boundless gift of love
Here I feel the Angels gather
Here the cross is repaid With blessings
from the fountain Hail the hour
to worship God

Elder A D J

I want to feel the love of my Saviour

Love that will Sacrifice ease and pleasure

Love that will do unto my neighbor

As I would he Should do unto me

O may this love be growing Stronger

That when the wicked rail and Slander

O may I then his word remember

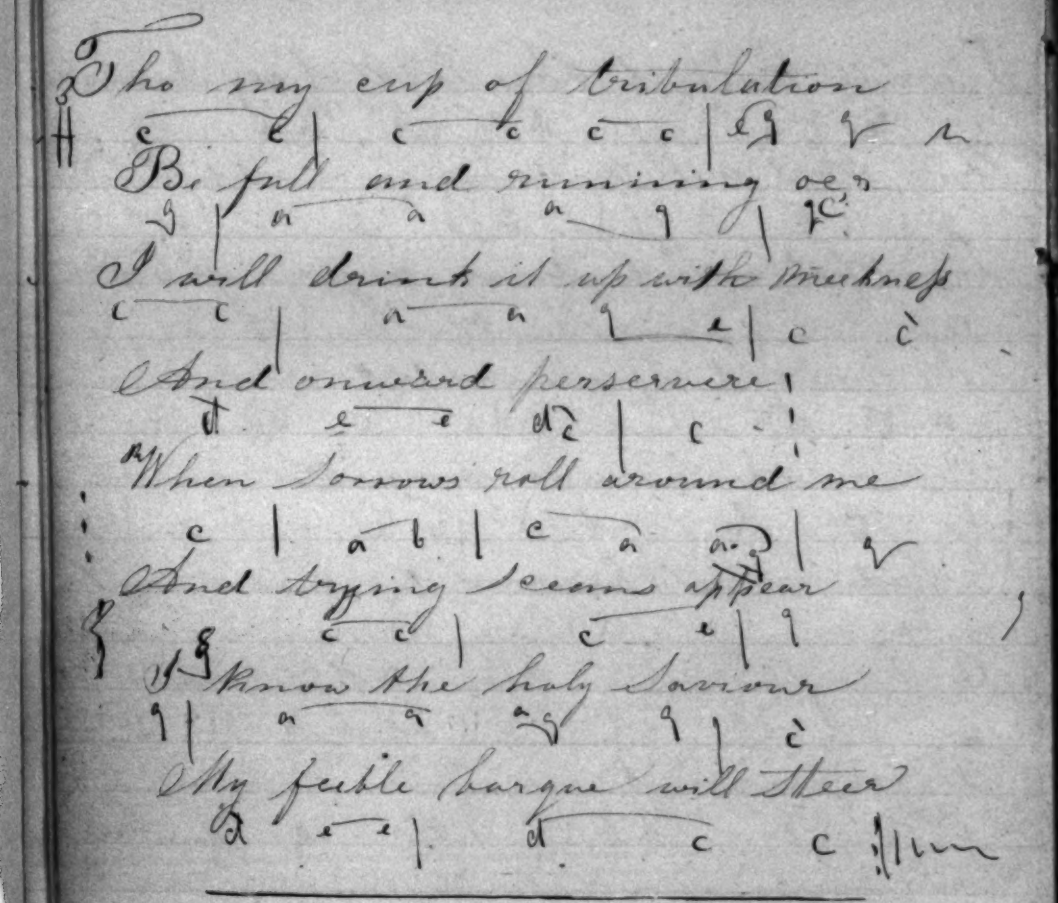
To forgive and for them pray

M G Dec 1860

I want more life more love

and gospel freedom

J J Dec 1860

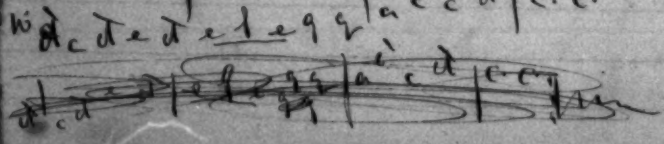

Tho my cup of tribulation
Be full and running over
I will drink it up with meekness
And onward persevere
When Sorrows roll around me
And trying scenes appear
I know the holy Saviour
My feeble barque will steer

B g Dec 1864

Let us renew our Zeal this year
In Love and union persevere
Then we shall be a help indeed
To our companions and our Lead

With sweet delight and cheerfulness
We march the heavenly road
And sing aloud my thankfulness
To my Creator God

Who call'd me out of Egypt's land
And placed me on the rock
Where dwelt the sin destroying band
Of Satans little flock



El Bn Battle
Tyrrell Co

How glorious on the Mountains bright
Those who sought the Morning light
Who in the Strength and heat of day
Went forth their every vow to pay
Their joy of Spirit how divine
As they advance in days decline
No treasure in the heavens above
More valued than their treasured love

Water Bleet

Arise ye chosen Move on
In the way of Freedom
Let nothing hinder or retard
Your progress to The Kingdom

All along the roadside
Fruits and flowers are growing
And the pastures fresh and green
Living Streams are flowing

Water Blest

To God I owe my life
I'll freely lay it down
I've no deserve to claim
For honor or renown
No object I've in view
That I can so esteem
As the ever blessed gospel

Which will my soul redeem
The pleasures of this earth
Like bubbles pass away
And soon I shall be called
To quit this mortal clay
Then I shall not regret
The crosses I have borne
To gain my souls redemption
Full victory over wrong
I have tasted Heavens blessing
And I want it more and more
Roll on celestial breezes

Till my vessel shall run dar
I want a full baptism
Of that power which cannot fail
For my support and anchor
When trials do assail

Rocky Shores of Jordan

We past the rocky shores of Jordan
Enter the broad land of Canaan
Guided by the Lords anointed
Israels great commander
No idol grove or heathen altar
Can divert or cause to falter

Him whose faith is placed in Christ
His fortress and defender

Vineyard of the Lord

In the vineyard of the Lord
I will toil and with fervor work
Yea my time shall be employed
Gaining an abiding treasure
Carnal pleasures and delight
I'll sacrifice for truth and right
Full salvation is my aim
This I've determined to obtain

More consecrated O God may I feel
A deeper devotion in thy worship
O send thy Spirit, a power and Zeal
To quicken each one in thy worship
We know there are ministers sent from
Who are filled with deep fervent zeal
O help in thy wisdom our souls to draw
Und such in our spiritual devotions

Precious Gospel hundred you are mine to love
bless Mine to comfort in distress And
sooth in tribulation And while
here we toil together Let us feel that
we are one striving for the glorious

kingdom Struggling till the victory won

Bestow O God thy power and zeal
That the gifts of true commotion we
may feel Endow our souls with
celestial fire To enable us to shake
from each worldly pleasure

O Lord give me strength
Give me power to stand
Tho' trials and temptations
Assail on every hand
I will keep my holy faith
I will rest my hope in thee
For I know that thou art able
And will my spirit free.

Lord, to deepen consecration
O accept our solemn vow
While in humble adoration
Round Thy Altar we bow.
Thou but chastenest in mercy
We will nearer draw to Thee
Blessed be Thy name Jehovah!
Bless'd to all eternity
Thee O Father will adore
Bless and honor evermore

All Thy judgements are but blessings
Tenderest mercies in disguise;
Freely shall our sweetest praises
Ever to Thy throne arise
While we sing aloud Thy glory
How our hearts with joy do well
Drawing nearer, nearer to Thee

Thee who doeth all things well !!
O, our Father we implore,
Bless thy children evermore.
O that all might taste Thy goodness
Come and from Thy hand be blessed
With an ever joyous fullness
Of divinely-blissful rest !
Then our souls are thrilled with gladness
While we utter praise to thee
Thou hast banished all our sadness
From all sorrow made us free !
Loving Father ! Gracious Power
We are thine forever more.

C. F.
Hancock Mass

O how swift time is passing
And tis precious to me
My moments are rolling
As the waves of the sea
They are solemn and weighty
As they roll one by one !
And exclaim with a meaning

They are gone! they are gone!
But alas! for its pleasures!
They are vain! they are gay!
They perish in using
And soon pass away!
And time, time is calling
Every moment to me,
"Arise and be living
For eternity."

Nath. Hewson

Any home! bright sphere celestial
In the I will ever abide
Here I find a Father and a Mother
In whom I may always confide
Here love O how precious
It is dear to my soul
It gives me life and new vigor
My every passion to control.

Fountain of Life

1st. The fountain of life I will seek
There like Jacob I will wrestle
Till I obtain the blessing
That my soul doth need

2nd Ministering Angels
Thy strength do bestow
O do thou bless me
Or I will not let thee go
For it is not worldly honor
Or grandeur I seek
But for the living power of God
My spirit doeth plead.

3d. Tell me not Tell me not

Thou canst not stay

For here I'll wrestle with thee

Until the break of day

For I am poor and needy

And I cannot pursue

The journey before me

Till my strength thou dost renew

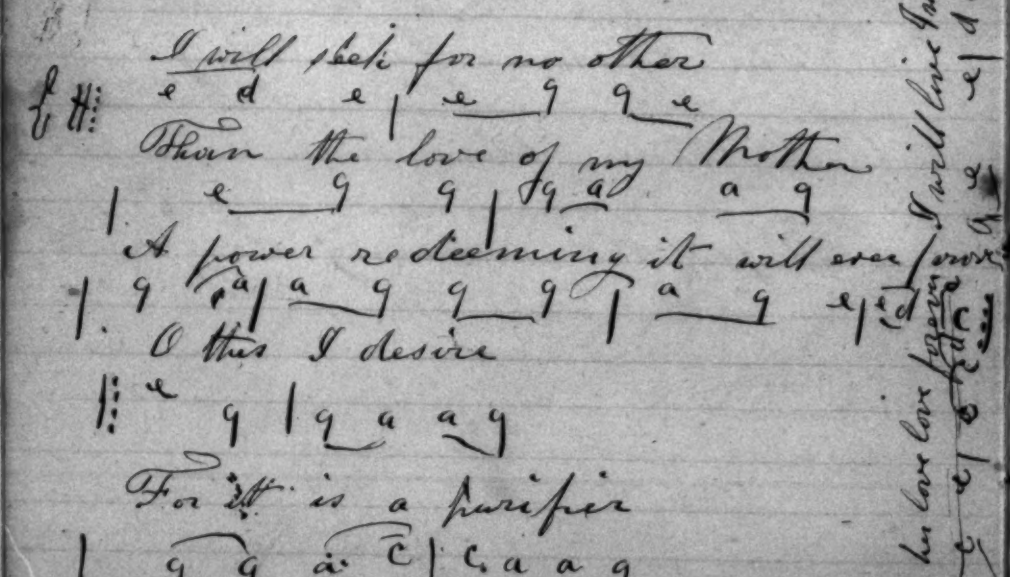
4th Then see the dawn is breaking

The darkness flies away

O do thou bless me

Befor the coming day.

There is a feeling in my soul
At the[illegible] of our communion
It bids me all my ways controll
And seek more love and union
It breathes in love tones sweet and low
A prayer for all around me:
O will thou, Lord, where'er I go
With peace and love surround me

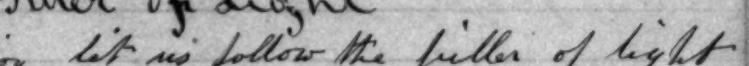


Piller of Light

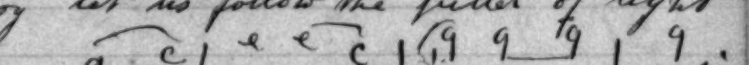
With joy let us follow the piller of light

That leads us away from the wilderness

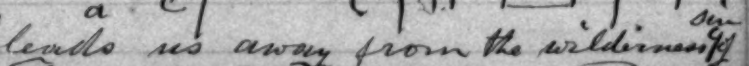
To a land that is flowing with milk and with honey



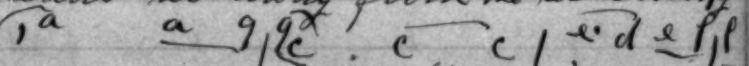
The broad fields of Canaan before us are seen



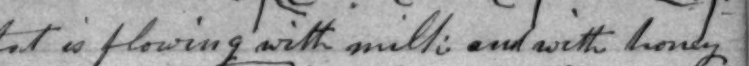
We will go on our way with joy and rejoicing



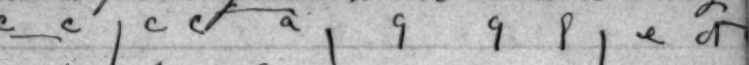
We claim an inheritage in that favor'd land



There Israels adorning with musick and dance

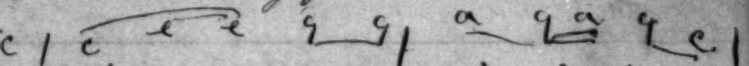


Praising the Lord as a united band

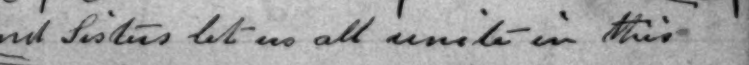


Gift from Mother

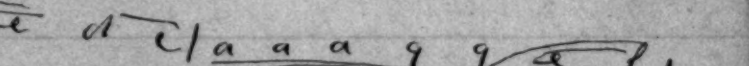
Tis a gift to love tis the gift to bless one another



Brethren and Sisters let us all unite in this



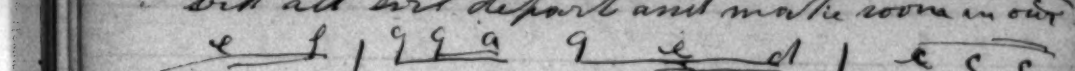
beautiful gift from Mother



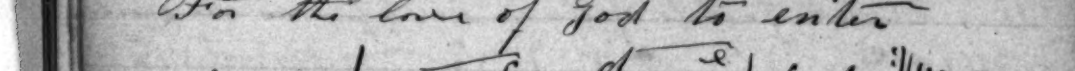
Our feelings will bend and condescend

For this will our union strengthen

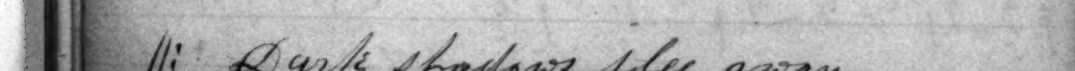
Dirt all evil depart and make room in our heart-



For the love of God to enter



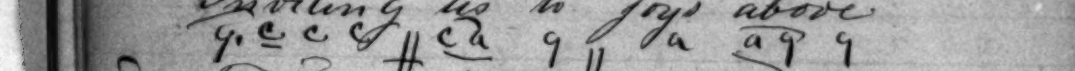
Dark shadows flee away



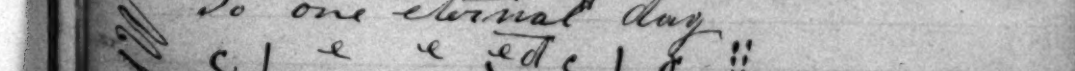
The light of heaven is gleaming

Inviting us to joys above

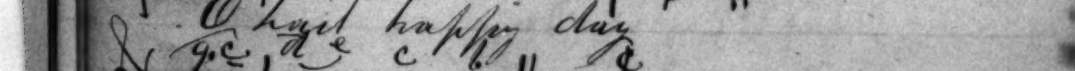
To one eternal day



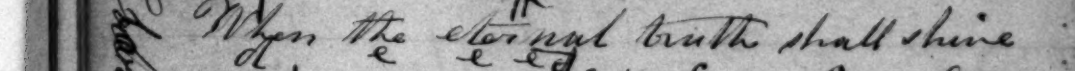
O hail happy day



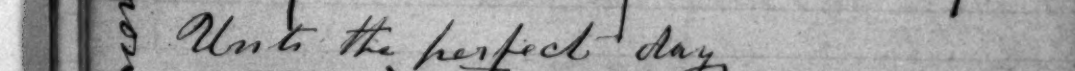
When the eternal truth shall shine



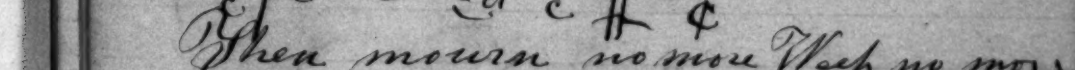
Unto the perfect day



Then mourn no more Weep no more



All hail happy day



W. H. Ledbetter

I want to be onward moving
To that heavenly sphere
While the Angels are rejoicing
And no sorrow need to fear
O hear their music sounding
As they march around their King
While his holy throne surrounding
Praise praise forever sing

Walenlet

I'm traveling away from this vale of sorrow

Leaving a wilderness of anguish & pain

Journeying onward to regions of glory

Never to taste of bitterness again

Guarding Angels bear my spirit upward

On the plains of Sodona no longer

would I stay From Egyption

darkness from Egyption bondage

Carry me O carry me far far away

J. J. May 6th 1868.

Unto Thee I vowed a full consecration
Whilst Angels did witness the same
And could I recall it, I would not say never
But true to thy cause would remain.

Home in Heaven

When I think of my sweet home
In the glorious land of promise
All my sorrows disappear
All my cares and burdens vanish

My whole soul is filled with glory,
And I feel with love inspired
To the cross of Christ before me
And the crown I've long desired.

Mary Ann Gillespie

I Am the Way

I- am the way I am the way

Are the words which our Lord and Master did say

And therein ye must walk to be saved.

Full inscribed Over the cross

Which points to endless days

To the offer to all

Follow for I am the way.

Elder Abram

Read drink from the fountain of holy waters

Which never will cease Amen R D

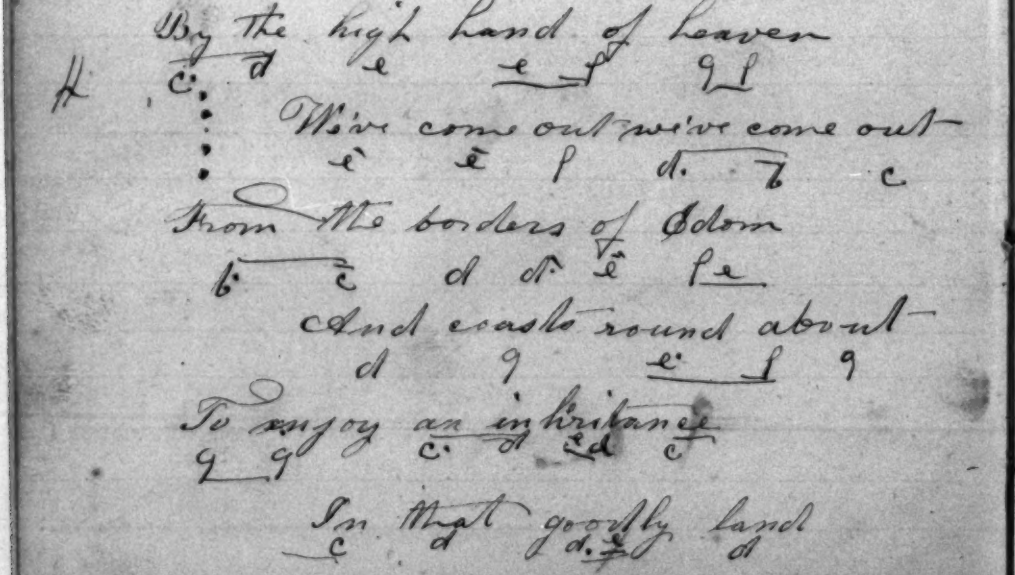
Saviours Words

Trust me, O trust me and never
Yield to the mandates of cruel despare
To day, Yesterday, and forever,
I your redeemer each moment am near.
How can I ever forsake you!
To whom the Father hath sent me to save
But in good time, I will take you
Where the sweet bowers of paradise wave
Where the sweet bowers of paradise wave.

Soft

Wave in the breezes serenely
Sighing around that still garden of God
Where no winds of sorrow blow keenly
Nor a lone agony ever has trod.
Trust me then, trust me and never
Yield to the mandates of cruel despair
Yesterday, now, and forever,
I your redeemer each moment am near
I your redeemer each moment am near

With hearts overflowing
We come up to worship thee
In thy holy temple
We praise thee O God
In the dances of them
That make mirth before thee
With Anthems of liberty
And songs of love,
We will praise thee O God
For thy mercy endureth
Thy goodness does compass
From sea unto sea
And thy people rejoice
In fulness of blessings
In the covenant and horn of the free


By the high hand of heaven
We've come out we've come out
From the borders of Edom
And coasts round about
To enjoy an inheritance
In that goodly land

The paradise of promise
The glorious land
O ye well beloved chasen
Higher up higher up
Than the worldly relations
Are ye called to come out,
Resurrected in the Spirit
Unto spheres more divine
To a life of the Angels
To be like unto them

The sweet sound of liberty now is rolling
May it extend over mountain and plain
And the true principles of peace

Be established forever on earth

In triumph to reign

Lift up your voices ye children of Zion

Swell the grand Chorus of love divine

Purity of life on your banners engraven

Purity of heart Purity of mind Purity of heart.

Raise my soul higher

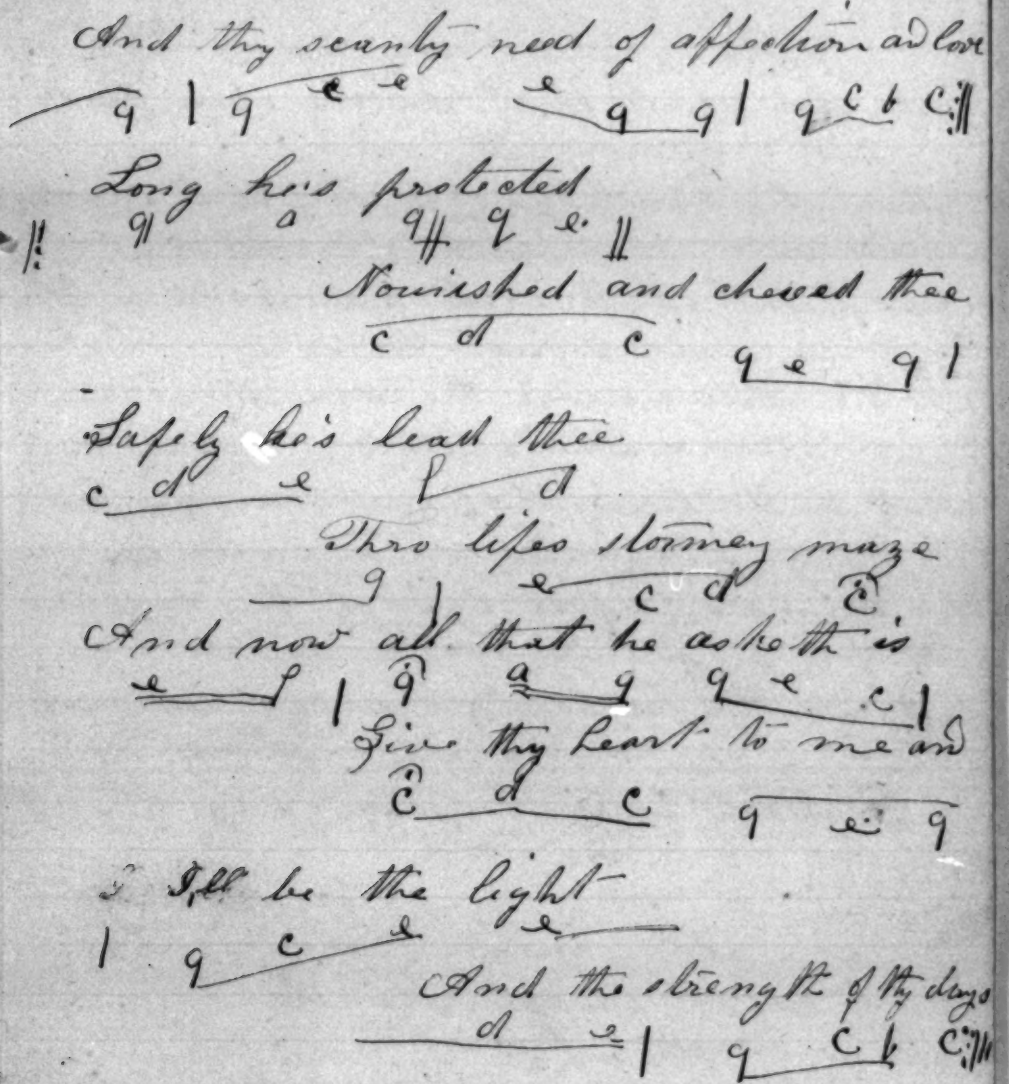
Draw nigher and nigher

Unto the throne

Of thy Father above

There to him offer

Thy grateful Oblation


And thy scanty need of affection and love
Long he's protected
Nourished and cheered thee
Safely he's lead thee
Thro' life's stormy maze
And now all that he asketh is
Give thy heart to me and
I'll be the light
And the strength of thy days

The day shall be, it dawns even now
When the Knowledge of the Lord shall increase
And spread o'er the earth from center to pole
As the waters covers the sea.
And as the twilight of morning is lost
In the more perfect light of the day
So shall the sorrows & wrongs of the just
Vanish forever away. ///

O bright shining Angels
And spirits of the just
Made perfect thro sufferings
Our hope and trust

Ye are bright guiding Stars
Mid the journey of life
Our comfort and sweet consolation
All hail ye messengers
Of truth and love
Ye bring to us tidings
From the City of above
Ye tell us of the glories
Of the far better clime
Where bright guiding stars
Eternally shine
Where bright guiding stars
Eternally shine

Toil On

Faithful souls do toil on
Toil with courage toil with care
If you walk the narrow path
You shall reap a rich reward
When you see the billows rising
And you fee the chastening rod
O dear children of the valley
Do be true unto your God.

God of Love

Our God is a God of love
He is a God of truth
And he's a God of righteousness
I will serve him while in my youth

Come let us bow to his Altar
And there make a sacrifice
Come let us bow to his order
& we shall be purified.

O how thankful we feel
For our holy calling
With the true and the free
We will ever be advancing
We are marching on
With our banners unfurled
Our motto forever
Will over-come the world
We are bound to posess

The holy promised land
With joy we will join
The Angelic band
Yea we will all meet by & by
On that peaceful happy shore
Where sorrow and parting
Will be known no more

The strife on natures gloomy strand
May often make us sober
But O the peace of the summer land
When the weary war is over
Then O ye faithful faint ye not

But press for that fair region
Thro all temptations you'll be brought
Altho their name is legion is legion
Altho their name is legion

Victory

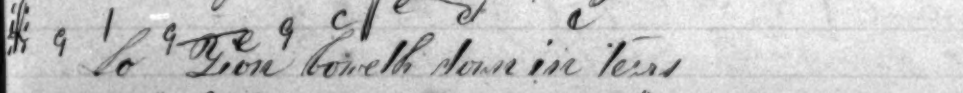
There is a power I would posess
Tis found in Christ my King
Which brings the peace & righteousness
Full victory over sin

I've felt its sacred influence
Like fire within my soul
Preparing me for ~~higher~~ joys
Beyond this earths control

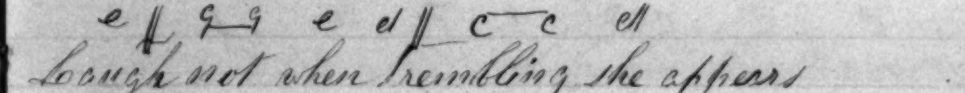
Oer[illegible] still messes each morning is bringing
On the glory of Zion to view. And clearer still
clearer bright Angels are singing,
Rejoice O ye faithful your trials
When faint not O fear not the dark rolling rivers
Whose tide bears us on to that shore
Where the sorrow of earth and the sighing forever
Shall darken Our spirits no more
Excel of Potter Ohio

No earthly riches I would own No costly gems or
princly throne I would not for a world like this
Be captivated by such bliss. I will a carnal
life deny My hopes are all placed upon
high To be one of the pure in heart from all

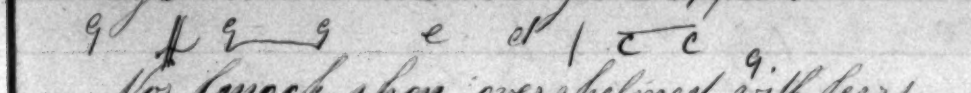
Draw near Jehovia Israels prays



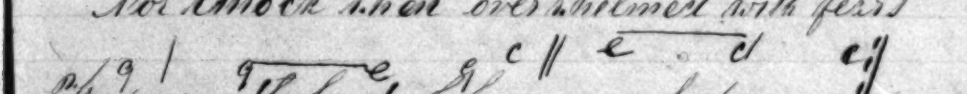
Lo Zion boweth down in tears



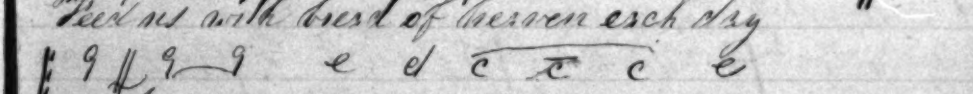
Laugh not when trembling she appears



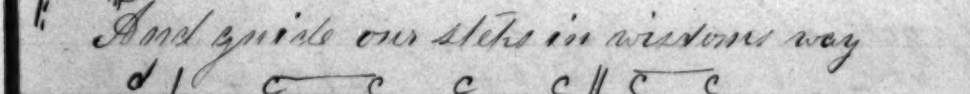
Nor mock when overwhelmed with fears



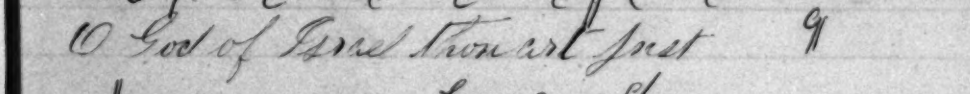
Feed us with bread of heaven each day



And guide our steps in wisdoms way



O God of Israel thou art just



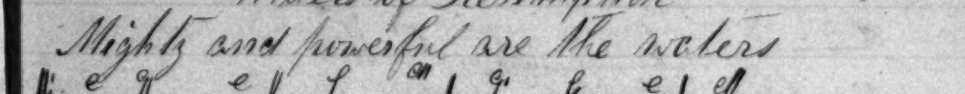
And in thy strength alone we trust

Elder Abram

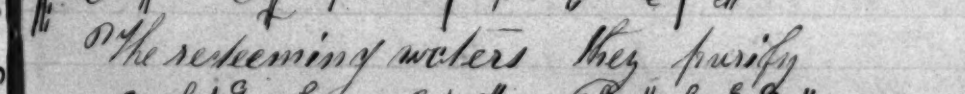
Waters of Redemption

Mighty and powerful are the waters

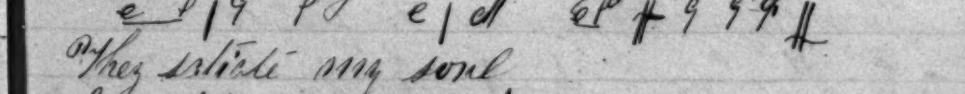
Of the redeeming waters they purify



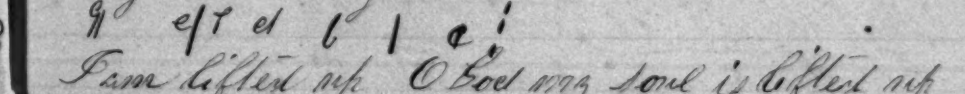
They satisfie my soul



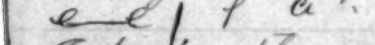
I am lifted up O God my soul is lifted up



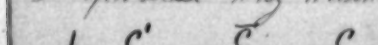
in thy strength I behold thee in thy majesty



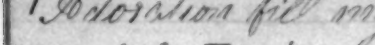
And my soul is filled with wonder



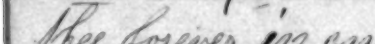
I praise thy name O heavenly Father



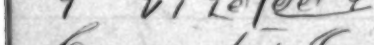
Adoration fill my soul Praise thee now praise



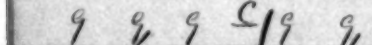
thee forever in and under thy controle



Consecrated I am thine all my being blesses thee

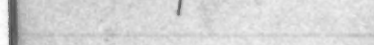


Lovingly offering holy I do render unto thee

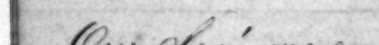


Elder Abram

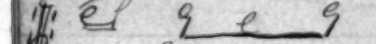
Our Saviour went often with his



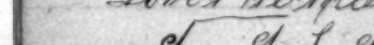
Loved disciples to worship and pray



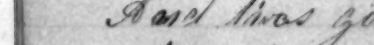
And twas good to be there



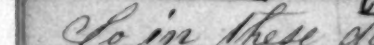
So in these days of Jesus



Transfigured before us we feel it



We know it is good to be there



O what is so true what so endearing
As our Mothers love O this bring her
Children all in one and by this love they're known
O heavenly Father do protect thy meek
children here below Our thots and words and
ways direct in wisdoms path O may we go
When trials and temptation roll
Like angry billows of the sea
O hear our prayers each ill controle
& draw us nearer unto thee

O may Life devoted be

To bless and praise Thee O my God

To fit my soul to dwell with Thee

For everlasting peace and love

Tho sin beset my pathway here

To conquer wrong shall be my theme

If in this cause I persevere

It will my soul to Thee restore

Confided Corner

I will be an overcomer I will conquer Thro for

And I never will surrender Till the enemy is

laid low Dont talk to me of failure or of

halting by the way for my soul is bound

to conquer And my file I will obey .

Like the sweet breath of the morning
Cometh the love of kindred souls
No distance nor valley or mountain
Impedeth its course onward it rolls
Forever roll on and forever
Bear sweet incense upon thy wings
Then beautiful heaven born treasure
That lifteth the soul from earthly things

Mt Lebanon

Pure love Pure love blessed seal of discipleship
In thee I feel the powers of the world to come
O the beauties of my gospel home
In thee the angles hosts are near
Lifting me up to the glorious sphere

Power

Drawing my soul away from the earth
Unto the new and heavenly birth

Thomas Smith
Conesus
N Y